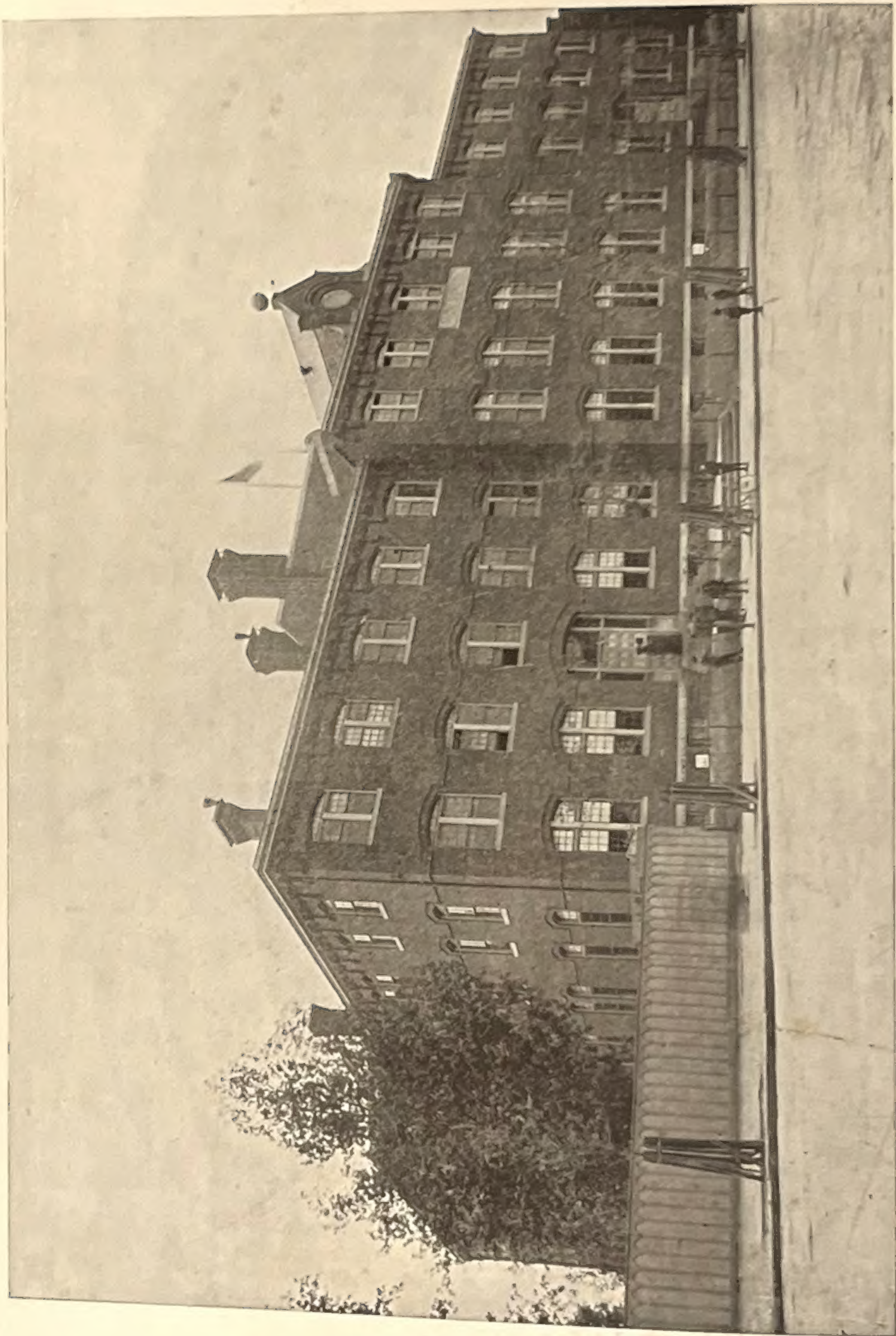


WINTERBERRY
E. E. E. E. E.



THE CENTRAL HIGH SCHOOL

NOTICE OF PUBLICATION

Know All Men by These Presents, That

Whereas, for the purpose of promoting class spirit and fellowship and of providing a history to recall to our memories in after years the pleasant days spent together in this school, it has become the purpose and privilege of the Class of 1910 to compile and publish an Annual, to be known as "**The Central High School Brecky, 1910**"; and

Whereas the said Class has appointed the undersigned, Ralph G. Waring, as Editor-in-Chief, Thomas Miller, Jr., as Business Manager, and Laura G. Wessells as Literary Editor, and has committed to us the duty of preparing such history and of publishing the same;

Now, therefore, we do hereby commend the results of our endeavors to the kindly consideration of the members of the said Class of 1910.

In Witness Whereof we have hereunto set our hands and caused to be affixed by Principal Emory M. Wilson the Official Seal of the Central High School this day, the first day of June, 1910.

Attest :

Emory M. Wilson.

Principal.

Ralph G. Waring

Editor-in Chief.

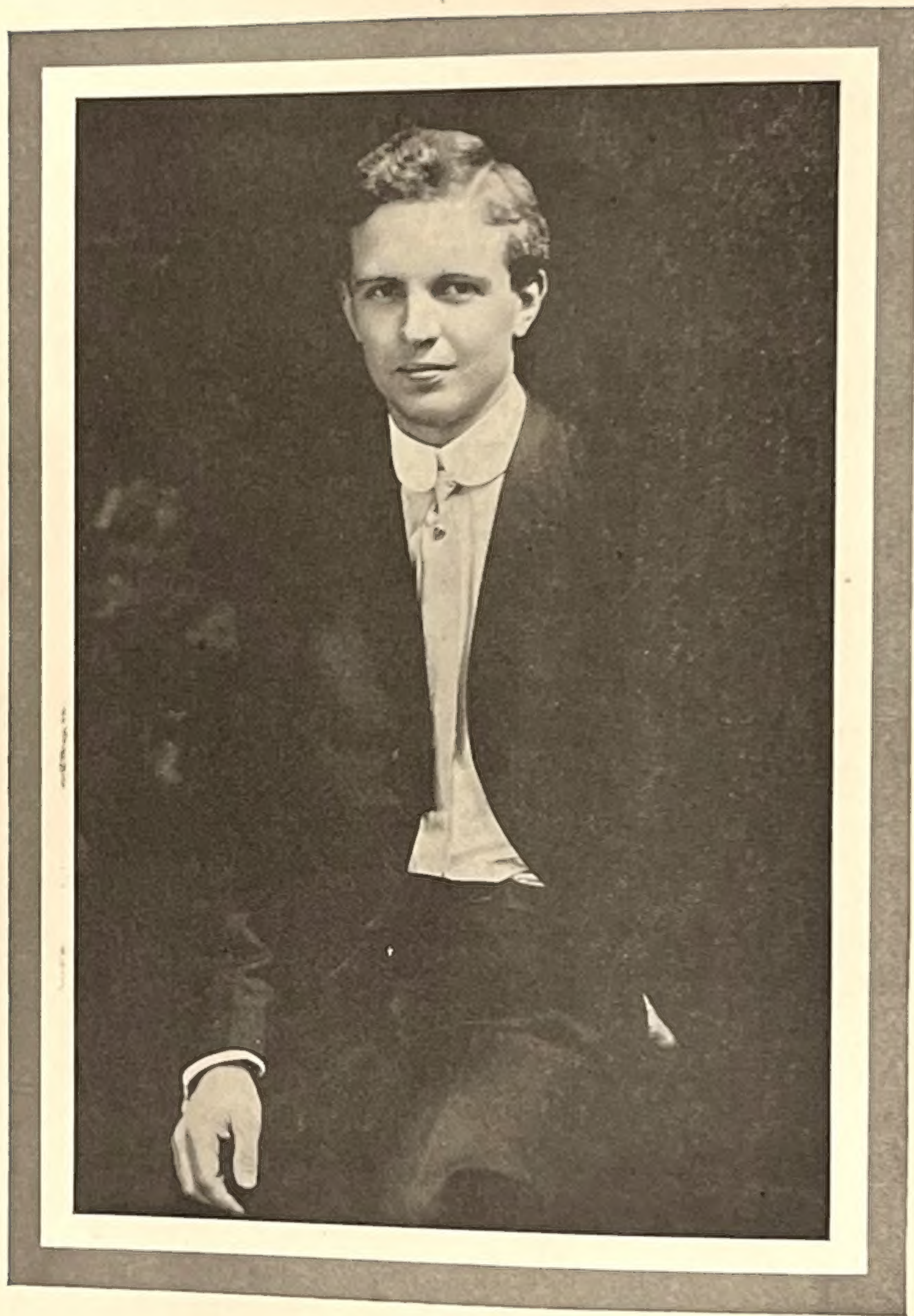
Laura G. Wessells.

Literary Editor.

Thomas Miller, Jr.

Business Manager.





IRVING PAUL TAYLOR

DEDICATION

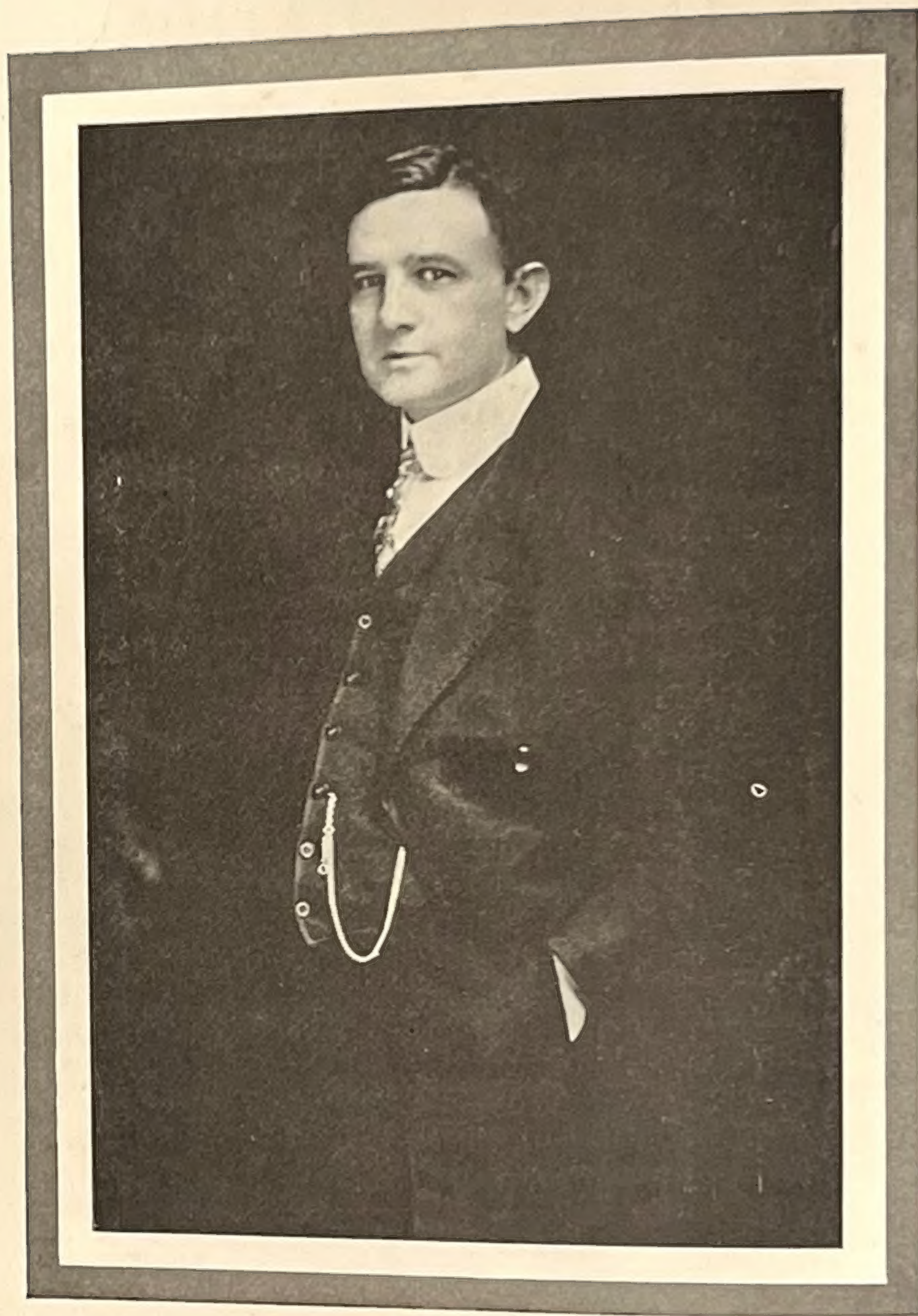
IN dedicating this Year Book the Class has endeavored to find the one Centralite who most aptly and ably fulfills all the ideas and ideals which have come to be associated with our Alma Mater. This in itself was no easy task, since many are worthy of the honor of such a dedication; but when our beloved "Kink's" name was suggested no further doubt remained as to the fitness of our choice, as was evinced by the enthusiastic acclamations of the entire Class.

While attending Central as a student "Kink" was heart and soul in everything of vital interest. If the Football Team needed an enthusiastic, consistent, conscientious worker—the kind that would put life and spirit into the team—Paul was "on the spot," the man who responded to the call and who fulfilled every expectation. If he was needed in the regiment, nothing on earth could keep him out of it. Personal ideas and matters were thrust aside—pigeonholed—for the time being; they could wait, Central couldn't; the school must have the benefits of his time, his energy, his efforts, and what is more to the point, the school got them.

With the ideal motto "To Give" governing him—to receive was a matter which never concerned Paul at any time—is it any wonder that today "Kink" is President of the Alumni Association; is it any wonder that the boys say to him, "Kink, Old Man;" is it any wonder that the girls, one and all, say to him, "Paul" (one can almost hear them say "Paul, dear," for he always was the biggest kind of a fusser); is it any wonder that when he leads a cheer or talks to broken-hearted fellows after a lost Competitive Drill that with one accord they rise to their feet and give a "Brecky" with tremendous fervor, showing that here is a man after their own hearts? Can you who read this wonder that we who love our "I. Paul Taylor" as none other, that we dedicate this all-too-inadequate expression of our appreciation to him—to him who has taught us to cherish, honor, and support our Alma Mater?

To him who has come to occupy so warm a place in the hearts of all who have known and been associated with him are extended our best and most sincere wishes for future success, our most earnest desire that he may be governed by the same glorious motto, "To Give," when he takes up the "Greater Work" at the end of his theological course; and in our hearts there will always be a prayer and hope that he may fulfill the desire of Him who has sent him.

THE EDITOR.



HARRY ENGLISH

AN APPRECIATION

WHEN consideration is taken of the work which Mr. English has done for Central, when one endeavors to comprehend the real greatness of the man, his whole-souled devotion to his High School Alma Mater, and when one tries to form some conception, some idea of what it all means, the imagination is staggered at the task presented.

As a member of the first military company in the High Schools which gave the initial exhibition drill—the nucleus of the present-day Competitive Drill—and a member of the first High School Debating Society, Mr. English graduated from the school with the Class of 1883.

After attending Johns Hopkins, he graduated from the latter University in 1886 to return to Central and there become the head of the Mathematical Department in 1887, which position he has continued to hold since that date.

With his characteristic enterprise, he organized, in 1887, the first Athletic Association, which soon became large enough, in September, 1887, to include the first Football Association, of which he was team manager. These two organizations marked the beginning of athletics in the school.

In September, 1888, he became the business manager of the REVIEW, with Mr. Clemments Dietrich as editor, and upon the sudden death of the latter, on February 22, 1889, assumed the position of editor-in-chief, and continued to direct the paper and its workings until the latter part of 1890. At the close of this year he edited the first Annual, a small, neat booklet, which marked the beginning of the BRECKY publications. In connection with the REVIEW he organized a Reviewer's Club, which successfully undertook to review books for prominent newspapers.

For the next two years, 1890-1891, he attended Columbian University, from which he graduated with two degrees, and again returned to his former position.

Upon his return his attention was again devoted to the furtherance of athletic interests. As a result of his efforts in these matters, the first "Inter-High School Meet" was organized, and the first "*Star* Trophy" was offered by that paper to the successful contestants. Since that date Mr. English has yearly secured the promise of Trophy Cups from the *Star*. At that time, also, in recognition of his work in athletic matters, he was elected President of the Athletic Association in September, 1887, and immediately began the work of consolidating all school athletic interests. One of his most characteristic efforts was put forth when he secured the use of the Washington Light Infantry Armory for the Girls' Basket Ball Teams. At this time, also, he organized and directed the first and only Men's

Basket Ball Team, the picture of which now hangs near the door of the Library. For the next six years he continued, with his characteristic energy and executive ability, to fill the office of President of the Athletic Association. Later he was obliged to resign, owing to increasing school duties, and to leave the matter of athletic supervision to others; although he continued to be Faculty adviser.

Shortly after his resignation he was made a member of the Military Committee, a position which he has held for over twenty years.

Together with these duties along athletic and military lines, Mr. English has annually presided over Class elections since his connection with the school, a feat which perhaps has no equal in its history. Each year the graduating class has expressed the desire that Mr. English assume the chairmanship, and each succeeding class has come to realize a little more fully his ability to fill this office.

In later years, however, the results of his energy and executive ability have been recognized and appreciated by "those higher up," so that although continuing to take quite as active a part in matters concerning "Old Central," he has gradually been obliged to be less and less at the school. Since his installation as head of mathematics in the High Schools he has become a member of the American Mathematical Society, a founder and charter member of the "Middle States and Maryland Association of Mathematics Teachers," and in 1909 was appointed to two committees of the International Mathematics Commission. At present he is a member of the District Board of Examiners, composed of Mr. Stuart, Miss Simons, and himself, which examine teachers desiring positions in the Washington Public Schools. In connection with this work, Mr. English has devoted much of his time to the furtherance of teachers' interests in general, and is one of those who were instrumental in securing a very appreciable raise in the salaries of High School teachers.

In all his work, in everything which he has undertaken in connection with the school, his "sole endeavor has been to start the enterprises that needed a start; to keep them going until they were steady enough to go on alone, and then start something else." That has been his idea, his work—to promote things—and to promote them successfully. Those who have been associated with Mr. English know how successful have been those projects which he has started and supported, for they know the sterling character and integrity of the man who has been back of them.

We who have known him but a short time are beginning to realize the true worth of Mr. English and in a sense the very vital part which he has played in the history of the school. Quiet, unassuming, yet endowed with the constant, steady power of an accurately adjusted motor, Mr. English continues to hold his place in Old Central, living up to the ideas which "Central Spirit" has placed in him and striving to accomplish the results he has in view, not the gaining of the applause of men, but the doing of something which will bring additional laurels to his Alma Mater. To him likewise we extend our appreciations for all that his efforts have accomplished, together with the hope that successes of the past may be surpassed by those of the future.

THE EDITOR.

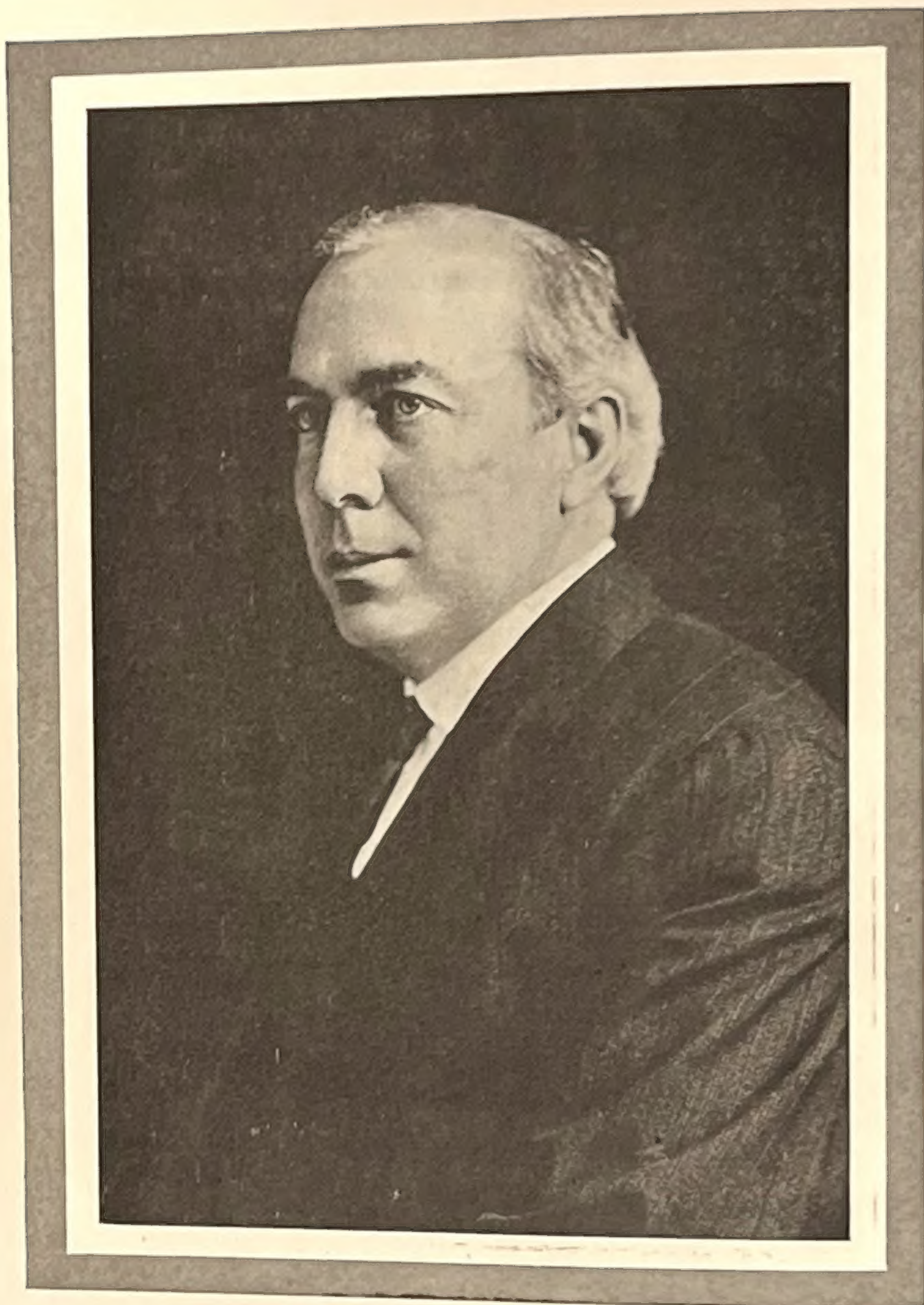
O, Central Dear!

O Central dear, thy children bring thee
Hearts tuned with love for thy dear name!
Be thou our Guide;
Teach us that we may be
Strong, to win life's victory.

O, Central dear, with thee to lead us,
Hand joined in hand, we cannot fail!
Spirit of Central, thou must prevail;
Spirit of truth and loyalty!
Our school beloved, thy dear name we hail.

—C. W. Orr





EMORY M. WILSON



A NEW CENTRAL



I HAVE been asked by the Editor to tell briefly what kind of a school-house we want for Central. That is easily done. We want a building worthy of the girls and boys who make up its membership—worthy of their purposes and achievements. One has but to visit Baltimore, with its new Eastern High School, costing \$400,000, or New York, with its splendidly comprehensive plan, embracing the Stuyvesant High, De Witt Clinton High, and others, each costing nearly three quarters of a million, and contrast with them Old Central, which cost \$118,000, to appreciate just what the boys and girls here lack in the matter of modern, up-to-date, high-school equipment.

The present building was ready for classes in the fall of 1882, twenty-eight years ago. It was considered a model building when it was erected. In many ways it still is. The general arrangement of class-rooms, its wide corridors, high ceilings, massive walls, and its practically fire-proof construction are features which are not surpassed in many buildings erected recently at a very great expenditure of money. But in 1882 the modern high school was just on the threshold of its development. New York, for example, was more than a decade behind Washington in building its first high school. The high-school curriculum of 1882 was a simple matter compared with that of 1910. These three decades have seen the development of the teaching of the sciences in secondary schools, with the necessity for laboratories to meet that need. Thirty years ago the value of hand and eye training and of the fitting of girls for greater usefulness in the home was just beginning to dawn on the minds of those in charge of high schools. That there was an opportunity for the high school to care for the health and the physical development of its pupils was but the dream of a few, while the idea of a high-school building becoming the center of the social life of its pupils was not yet conceived.

Built when it was, it is obvious that the Central High School does not meet the demands of present ideals in high-school education. To use it is like attempting to conduct a twentieth-century business without typewriters or filing cases, or to attempt to print a modern daily newspaper without the use of typesetting machines or a Hoe press. It can be done, but always at a tremendous and wasteful expenditure of time and labor on the part of both teachers and pupils. That we are able to maintain the splendid spirit of the school, engage in all our activities and turn out graduates who win high places for themselves wherever they go, is our pride. It is our strongest argument for better tools with which to work. The boys and girls of the Central deserve to have what others have had so long, not only because it is their due, but because they have endured privations so long and so patiently.

Mr. W. V. Cox, Chairman of the Ways and Means Committee of the Board

of Education, in a recent report estimated that \$525,000 should be spent for a site and a new sixty-room building to replace Central. Estimating the cost of the site at \$225,000, what kind of a new Central could we not have?

For \$225,000 a tract of land 500 feet square could be bought. This should be somewhere north of Florida avenue and in that territory bounded on the east by Soldiers' Home and on the west by Rock Creek Park, for it is along that territory that one of the great lines of development of the city must move—the march northward from the business section of the city. It is obvious that every year the center of that population for which the Central High School must make provision moves northward along that line. A tract of land 500 feet square! Three times as large as the lot now occupied by the Central, Henry, and Polk schools! Land enough for a building which could grow as the future needs of the city might demand; room enough for laboratories and gymnasias (for there should be one for girls and another for boys) on the ground floor, and yet leave space for playground, gardens, tennis courts, and an athletic field!

In stating what should be the character of the building itself a description of any modern high-school building would perhaps suffice. I pick at random one recently erected in Seattle. "In the basement are located two mechanical drawing-rooms, wood-working, wood-turning, and metal-working shops, domestic-science rooms, a model dining-room, locker-rooms, and shower baths." Other rooms are mentioned. There we find, as indeed we should in every academic school, opportunity for pupils to take at least minor courses in manual training and domestic science. "On the first floor is located the assembly hall, seating 1,200, with stage dressing-rooms. Toilet-rooms are on all floors of the building." Besides other rooms, "the second floor contains laboratories, each equipped with a lecture-room, a museum, and trophy-room and rest-room for teachers and pupils. The third floor accommodates, among other rooms, a kitchen, pantry, and a school lunch-room, in which 800 pupils may be seated at one time. The most advantageous place in the building is given to the lunch-room, the object being to give the pupils an attractive place in which to spend the noon hour. From its windows an extensive view of the city, bay, and mountains is obtained."

Does this seem but "the stuff that dreams are made of?" If those who have Central's interests at heart consider it in that light it will indeed be so. But our newly organized Alumni Association, a wide-awake, active body of public-spirited men and women, inspired by a love of Old Central, may so arouse public opinion that Congress at no distant date will realize that such a building as I have described is not the idle dream of enthusiasts, but a practical possibility, nay, an urgent necessity, fairly earned by Central students during the past twenty-eight years of effort and achievement in the now outgrown and outworn old building.

EMORY M. WILSON.

HERE'S TO OLD CENTRAL

Written by Misses ORR, SIMONS, and SLEMAN.

Music: "Here's to the Girl," from "The Girls of Gottenburg."

Here's to old Central! Shout Central's cry!
Here's to her banner; place it on high!
Stand by her colors, dark blue and white!
Here's to her courage, though hard the fight.
We must depart, each one on his way,
But Central will stand, shall stand for aye.
Bright star to guide us through good and ill,
Here's to old Central! Pledge with a will!

Here's to old Central! here's to her name;
Here's to her teams that have gone down to fame!
Here's to the old school, her girls and boys;
Here's to old Central, her sorrows and joys.
Old friends may part, boys, old friendships wane,
But Queen of our hearts, boys, long may she reign!
Bright star to guide us throughout the years,
Here's to old Central, three rousing cheers.

Here's to old Central, here's to her past,
Bright with the victories won by each class!
Here's to the future, the years that shall yield
New triumphs and joys on track and on field!
Here's to the present, the best time of all
To belong to the best school, honored by all—
Old Central High School, New Central High,
Dear Central High School, loud raise the cry!



NORA HOEGELSBERGER

The Need for a New Central High School from the Standpoint of the Girls



BY reason of his intelligence, man, more than any other animal, has developed greater ease in adjusting himself to his environment; but this power of adjustment, one of the most subtle of our instincts, may become so much of a habit that it interferes with progress. Any one can easily recall some moment in his life when he suddenly realized that it was no longer necessary to adjust himself to a discomfort which he had been enduring because he felt that complaint and criticism would be futile.

Until recently such has been the condition of affairs at Central. Each new demand for improvement has been met with an attempt to modify the old building. We have been willing to reconstruct the interior, to add to it if space could be found, but we have never been willing to give up the old walls endeared by associations and traditions.

So long as these associations were centered in bricks and mortar, the policy of patching up the old building was inevitable; we followed the line of least resistance and adjusted ourselves to inconveniences as best we could. But now we have outgrown that state of mind and are doing constructive thinking, the step preliminary to the best form of activity. There can be no doubt in the mind of any person who has the least information about conditions that a new Central High School building is a necessity to this community. Many reasons more or less sentimental could be given in support of this statement, such as the fact that other high schools have received appropriations for additions to comparatively new buildings, that we have patiently, if not wisely, submitted to many inconveniences, that the oldest high school in the Capital City should have the best possible equipment. It is true we build monuments from sentiment because nations, like individuals, must be constantly reminded that this man did this specific thing to benefit humanity. But the state does not educate youth from sentiment; it educates them because each generation has the right to receive the best the nation can offer.

There must be a new Central High School, therefore, not for reasons of sentiment, but for sound economic reasons. The enumeration of merely a few of the advantages which a new building could offer the girls may serve to convince the public at large of the justice of this claim.

Lately educators have come to realize more and more that it is impossible to obtain any good mental work without healthful physical conditions. Since sunshine, fresh air, and wholesome exercise are the first requisites for sane develop-

ment and good health, it is fitting that the first thing to be considered should be those conditions making for the physical well-being of our girls.

The new Central High School grounds should be high in location and spacious in extent. There should be trees and shrubs placed in accordance with the best knowledge of landscape gardening. In these grounds there should be every opportunity for physical development. There should be tennis courts which could be converted into skating grounds in the winter by means of hydrants. There should be ample space for all kinds of physical culture, such as running, folk dancing, basket-ball, and archery. There should be pavilions of wood or canvas for out-of-door recitations. It should be a school law never to do indoors anything that could be done out of doors. Space does not permit a discussion of the advantages to our girls of such play and work grounds; suffice it to say, therefore, our demand for them is based on sound educational principles already worked out to practical advantage in other countries.

Indoors there should be further opportunities for physical training. There should be two well-equipped gymnasia, one for girls, the other for boys, separated by folding doors, so that for social purposes they could be thrown into one large hall. There should be a natatorium, so that every girl may learn to swim. Rest rooms and offices for various forms of medical inspection should be a part of every modern high school.

A commodious lunch-room is a necessity that is too generally recognized to be questioned.

Every modern academic high school should have, among its minor subjects, a well-arranged course in domestic science.

Our art department should be properly housed, so that greater opportunity could be given for work in arts and crafts and in interior decoration.

Our laboratories for scientific work should be furnished with the latest and best appliances.

Our library should be so placed and arranged that the light exposure may be properly adjusted.

Ample cloak-room space with lockers is a part of every modern high-school equipment, and is mentioned here only because it does not exist in Central.

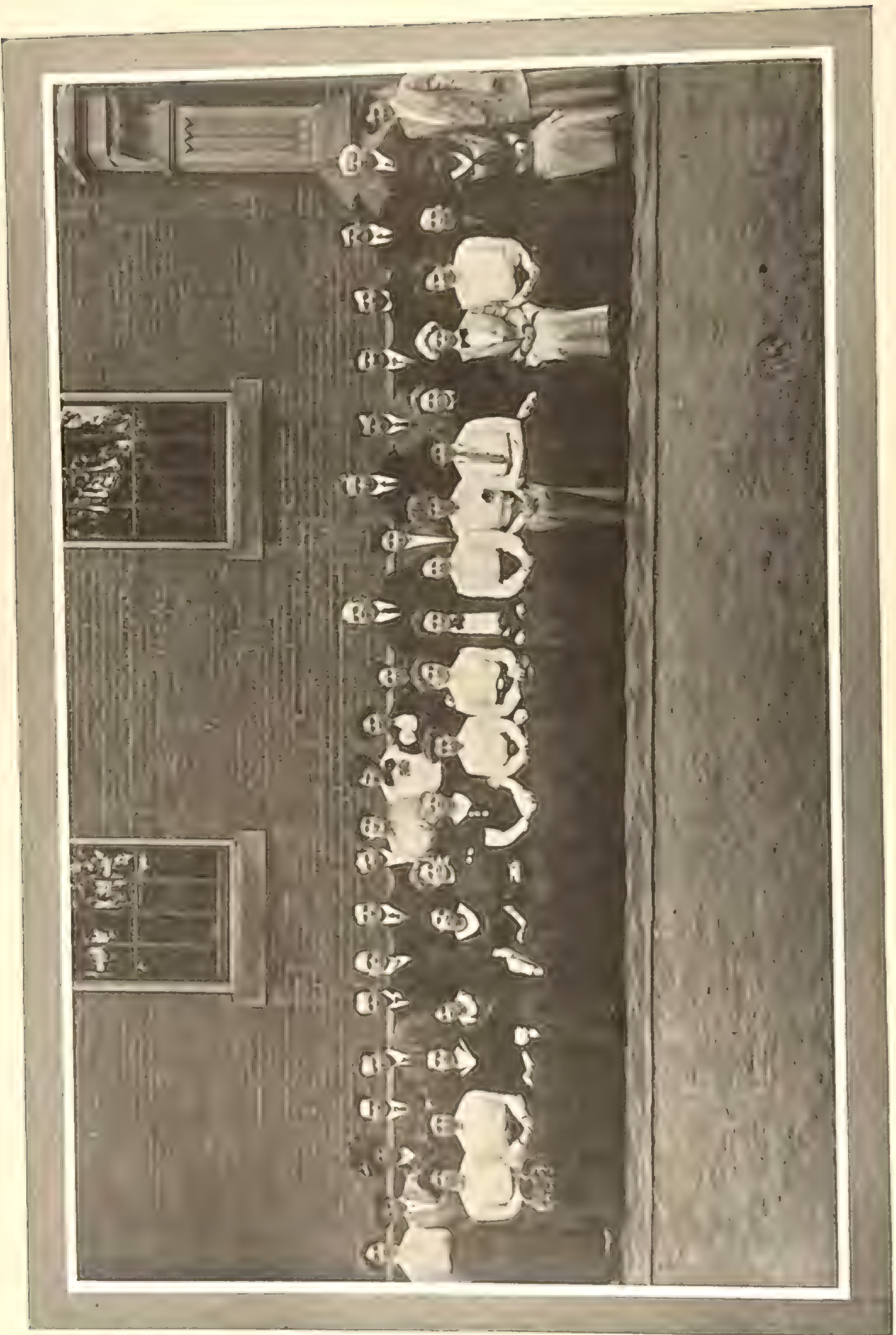
Our assembly hall should be large enough to accommodate the whole school and the stage with an adjustable curtain, dressing-rooms, and storerooms so attractive that dramatics will be a spontaneous expression of school feeling.

Every room, regardless of use, should be exposed to fresh air and sunlight.

How much of the old building can we take with us? Not one of the equipments mentioned above is now to be found in Central. There are, however, two things connected with our present life that we want to keep. The one is the long sweep of broad corridors which has made the Central girl feel that she was not hemmed in or narrowed down, and that there was, in spite of ill accommodations along other lines, plenty of room for her development as an individual. The other is that intangible something, identified with the "dark blue and white," which inspires our boys and girls and never leaves our men and women—the Central Spirit.

NORA HOEGELSBERGER.





CENTRAL HIGH SCHOOL FACULTY

OUR FACULTY

"Happy the reader whose thrice lucky stars
Send him a pilot of judgment sure,
To guide him safe past treacherous shoals and bars
Into harbors of deep literature."

As a graduate, teacher, and principal of this school, Mr. Wilson stands out as a splendid example of "Central Spirit." For the past eight years it has been Mr. Wilson who has gradually brought this school to its well-known standard of superiority, and by his honest and earnest efforts we are the ones who have reaped the benefits.

Mrs. Hoegelsberger, better known as the "Frau," is the mother of all Central girls. Her aim is not only to teach us German, but to help us. If we are sorely depressed or have become entangled in some difficulty we need but consult the "Frau," and lo! all is well again. Nor are the girls the only ones whom the "Frau" has helped with a little motherly advice, for our boys have found her to be a ready counselor and sound adviser at any and all times. After all, there is no one quite so dear as the "Frau."

Miss Morgan and Miss Golden have the task of keeping Study Hall I in order. Surely this is not a difficult task, since all who sit within the bounds of Study Hall I are guided by the "Golden Rule." Miss Morgan teaches English and Miss Golden Mathematics, both being excellent teachers, as we have seen by the college records of their former pupils.

Miss Orr and Miss Simons have come to the front by their earnest work in behalf of the school. Miss Simons is the head of the English Department, and besides her excellent work as a teacher she has proven her worth by writing the well-known verse, "Here's to Old Central." Miss Orr helps us to express our appreciation for Milton and Shakespeare. No one in her classes could fail to appreciate her wonderful genius as a teacher.

Among our English teachers Miss Evans can easily be said to have won the admiration and affection of all who have come in contact with her. Untiring in her devotion to her work and to school interests, she has brought to her classes a new enthusiasm, a new interest which has been noticed and appreciated by all. Her charming personality, her enthusiastic and intense relation to everything which concerns Old Central have left a lasting impression upon us all, so that many of us are leaving the school to carry away with us a few of the ideals and principles which she upholds.

Mr. Lampson, erstwhile teacher of English, devotes the greater part of his spare time and energy to coaching successful debating teams. His almost Irish wit and subtle humor enable him to see the bright as well as the serious side of life. Would you have ever dreamed that he was a baseball player, a lawyer, and then a few more?

Miss Sleman teaches English, and, judging from the success of our Debating Team, she must be an excellent teacher. The team, together with the school, wish to express their appreciation of the work which Miss Sleman has done for them.

Mr. Jones has not been with us very long, but he has already won his way into the hearts of all Centralites, for he is one of the kind of men who do much and say little. Did you ever read that article in the REVIEW about his little fishing trip with Mr. Lampson? If you have not you should do so as soon as possible. To Mr. Jones we also extend our most sincere thanks for the support which he has given our team.

Miss Weddell is always working for something that will benefit Central. Could any one ask more of her than this? She comes from the dear old South, and it is a pleasure to have her with us. Miss Weddell teaches Mathematics and, together with Miss Orr, has charge of Study Hall III.

We now turn to the awe-inspiring subject of Latin. We have many excellent teachers of Latin at Central, but Miss Rainey is the "Mother Superior" of them all, for she is the head of the Latin Department in Washington, and those of you who have been fortunate enough to have had her as a teacher well know that she merits the position she holds.

Doctor Dale's knowledge is so vast that he almost dazzles us. What he does not know about Latin and Greek would not be worth the knowing. The Doctor is a favorite with the boys as well as the girls, and we can all thank him for the pleasant hours we have spent with him.

Mademoiselle Liebschutz has the distinction of taking charge of the French element of the Graduating Class. We all know Mademoiselle, and know the interest and pride which she takes in Old Central. There would not have been a football supper this year if Mademoiselle had not taken charge. To know her is to appreciate her, and we hope that you will all learn to do both.

Professor Samson has not been with us very long, but he has already made many friends both among the faculty and student body. Whether it be a confidential talk or French examination, Professor is always ready with his kindly smile, which makes us laugh in spite of ourselves and determine to make the best of things.

Mr. Maurer, head of the History Department, incidentally the clever changer of stereopticon slides, and then a few more, a famous star of the "Vet" Team, has been at Central for five years, and during that time has made for himself a host of friends.

As President of the Athletic Association and teacher of Chemistry, Doctor Phelps has taken a prominent part in school affairs, and has given us an insight into the "whys and wherefores" of things, and science in particular.

Besides taking great interest in Dramatics, Mrs. Walton also has the Girls' Athletics at heart. The girls of the school have shown their deep appreciation for her untiring devotion to the school by dedicating their issue of the REVIEW to her.

We could hardly think of Central's Faculty without mentioning our Drawing teachers. Miss Page Taylor and Miss Robinette have both done much for the Dramatic Association in directing the arrangement of the scenery and general stage effects, while together with them Miss Coolidge, Miss Baker, and Miss Wilson have worked unceasingly for the success of our Drawing Department. Here's our thanks and appreciation for the help they have given us at all times, and especially in connection with the Year Book. The Senior Class is more than glad that Miss Taylor designed the new School Seal, for ours has been the first Class to use the Official Senior Class Pin.

Miss Darwin, though having been with us but a short time, has already shown her willingness to help, in that she has superintended the designing of the interior etchings for the REVIEW and Year Book. Many thanks are due her.

If it were not for Miss Mann what trouble we would have. As the Librarian she has endeared herself to all Centralites. No matter how large or how small the book which we desire, Miss Mann always has it ready for us, and has thus saved many a precious moment.

Though we are limited by space to show our appreciation for the rest of Central's Faculty, we shall never forget them, and the memory of our school days spent with them will always be a pleasant one to us.

MAIE ZIRKIN.



In Memoriam

Whereas, The death of Philip von Berger Kluepfel has deprived the Central High School Faculty of one of its esteemed and valued members, and one whose work and influence in the School will be most deeply missed;

Be It Resolved, That we, the Faculty of the Central High School, do hereby extend to the mother of Mr. Kluepfel our deepest sympathy in her loss, and do hereby express our appreciation of Mr. Kluepfel's work for this School, and our regret at the loss to Faculty and students of his kindly presence and generous nature.

Biography

PHILIP VON BERGER KLUPEFEL was born in Utica, N. Y., May 26, 1880. He was educated in the public schools of his home city, graduating from the Utica Free Academy in 1900. He won a State scholarship for the four-years' course at Cornell University, from which he graduated in 1904 with the degree of A. B. At the time of his death Mr. Kluepfel had completed part of his work, leading to the degree of Master of Arts.

Mr. Kluepfel's father and his maternal grandfather were both physicians, and it was his mother's hope that the son would adopt medicine as a profession. The father favored that of law, but from boyhood Mr. Kluepfel had been anxious to teach, and it was with this in view that he planned his college course.

It was not only in collegiate work, however, that Mr. Kluepfel achieved success; he was also an accomplished musician. As a boy he was possessed of an unusual soprano voice, and having the benefit of early training, this talent was carefully developed. For a number of years he was soprano soloist in the choir of Grace Episcopal Church of Utica, where he became so well known that he was engaged as soprano soloist to sing with choruses in Utica, Rochester, Syracuse, and other cities of his State.

With the inborn German talent for music, Mr. Kluepfel determined to perfect himself in its technical points, and in 1897 he graduated from the Conservatory of Music of Utica, in theory, harmony, and vocal music. He had the privilege here of studying under Dudley Buck, one of the foremost Americans in modern church music. For two years and a half preceding his matriculation at Cornell Mr. Kluepfel served as organist and choirmaster of a chorus of sixty voices in St. George's Episcopal Church of Utica.

Immediately after his graduation from the University Mr. Kluepfel came to Washington, where he was appointed a teacher of French and German in the McKinley Manual Training School. After teaching there for two years he was transferred to the Central High School, where he was teaching at the time of his death.

In his short career as a member of the Central High School Faculty Mr. Kluepfel won for himself the esteem and sincere good-will of both faculty and students. He loved his work and brought to it an enthusiasm whose influence made itself felt. It is a very real sense of loss that is felt by the entire school in the death of Mr. Kluepfel.

THE CLASS OF 1910



Come, let us sing with hearts aglow,
And voices full of cheer,
The glory of Old Central,
And the class that goes this year:

How, when but four short years ago,
We entered Central's door,
And earnestly, though timidly,
Sought knowledge and book-lore,
We learned to love Old Central,
Her honor and her fame,
And fixed this purpose in our mind—
To glorify her name.

How, when that year had flown away,
With martial tread, and heads held high,
We came again, with love more strong,
To struggle, work, and, hoping, try
Our best, though small that best might seem
To those above us, and of greater strength,
To win more honor for our school,
And earn a place of worth at length.

And how we fought, and lost, and won,
And yet kept on with lusty might,
Striving always in that year
To learn the secret of the fight;
To fit ourselves for leadership
O'er those who followed the same way,
To learn how best we might command
By knowing, first, how to obey.

And then at last, with hearts that beat
With pride, and love, and honor won,
How we entered our third year
With pow'r, and full might just begun;
And how we went into all sports,
And played in them a foremost part,
Which came to us as due to those
Who worked and studied out their art.

And how we still kept at our task
Of learning how we might best lead,
For we were not "true" leaders yet,
Though that would soon become our need;
How, many times within the year,
Our worth shone brightly out,
Because we filled our places well
In days of need and doubt.

And now I sing in joyous song
Of the class that is the head
Of the class by which all classes now
Are willing to be led;
How, after three years' toil and work,
We now reap in the gain
And joy to see the outcome
Of our first fixed mind and aim.

How, by our love for Central,
Bred within us that first year,
We have fought for and have captured
The prize we hold so dear;
How we stand ahead in all things
By our courage and our might,
And have won both fame and honor
By justice, truth, and right.

And now, since all our work is through
And our fourth year now has gone,
We're glad we've kept our purpose,
So we've nothing now to mourn;
And we're glad we've done our very best,
And have loved the Old School so,
And are glad to leave a memory
That will stay, although *we* go.

So here's a toast to all the old days,
To our teachers—every one;
To the classes gone before us,
To the classes that will come,
To the school that's best and dearest,
And the sweetest, too, and then—
A Brecky for Old Central
And the Class of 1910.

LAURA G. WESSELLS.



SENIOR CLASS OFFICERS

OUR CLASS OFFICERS

"Here are the lives of the great and noble."

WHEN we came together to elect the officers for our Class, we realized that we had to elect the best man for the best place. That is why we elected Francis McKinney for our President. The work which he had accomplished during his four years at Central, in athletics, drill, and in the school-room, proved him to have the necessary ability for such a position, while his good nature, his willingness to help every one needing his assistance, his straightforward, earnest manner, and also his love of fun at the right time, and the dry humor of his drawling speech did much to make us feel that we were bestowing on the right one the highest honor it was possible for us to give. To whatever course "Mac" may turn his future life, because of the good work he has done and for the fine character he has shown to us here during our every-day school life, we feel certain that he will succeed, and that we shall always be proud to say: "He is an Old Central boy, and the President of our Class—the Class of 1910."

We elected Franc King for our Vice-President because there was no other girl who could fill the place just like "dear old Franc." Always smiling, always sympathetic, always ready to work, or play, as the case may be, with a heart as big as all out-doors, is it any wonder we chose her for our Vice-President just to show her how we loved her? Whenever anything is given at the school which requires womanly tact and taste, willing hands and a ready mind, Franc is always the one to fill the place, and she does it in such a way that one forgets all about the hard, necessary work, and sees only the beautiful result. In all her actions and her words she is indeed

"A perfect woman, nobly planned,
To warn, to comfort, and command."

Some people hint that Vincent Stack was elected Treasurer of the Class because he is such a "lady's man," but it was not only that which caused him to gain the election, but also his "hail-fellow-well-met" manner which has made him popular with the boys of the Class. "V" played on the Football Team, and played so well that he proved that not only did he have fair looks and manners, but pluck and grit besides.

Isabel Atkinson was our choice as Secretary. Isabel is a favorite with every one in the Class, and every one is a favorite with her. Ever since her first year in Central she has been closely associated with the REVIEW, and worked hard to make the GIRLS' REVIEW a success.

Richards Hale was chosen with much laughter as Valedictorian. Perhaps it was the thought of the long words "Dicky" would use in his speech that made us laugh, but anyhow no one who has heard him debate, or seen him act, or listened to his flowing Latin and German translations in Class, can have any doubts as to his ability to render a fine Valedictory.

The office of Historian was given by the Class to Urban F. Rosen, who has made himself famous on the debating platform and in the drill. "Jaw" also holds a high position in his classes, and at the same time in the hearts of his class-mates.

Laura G. Wessells, recognized by girls and boys alike as a capable, serious-minded and yet jolly girl, was made the Class Poet partly because of the good work she did as Editor of the GIRLS' REVIEW, and, also because after all she is Laura, something which means a good deal.

VALEDICTORY

MY friends, we of the Graduating Class now stand at the entrance upon new fields of endeavor. Great opportunities await us and we are buoyant with hope. We are looking forward, each to his own particular goal, and let us here resolve never to let that ideal, that goal be anything but the highest, brightest, and noblest goal. Right here we should, however, pause for a moment and look back. With no thought of brooding over past benefits, but only of gaining confidence in their possession, I feel that we should consider the value of our training here in this school. We should also look back over the many sources of enjoyment we have known, the associations with one another, and the general interests of the school.

The patent results of our life here, due for the most part, of course, to our teachers, are those in the purely intellectual phase of our development. In the development of both methods and informational store we have been thoroughly drilled. I may add that few, if any, of us have always appreciated the thoroughness of that drill. Our teachers have warned us of the channels of mental waste, as instanced in unworthy thoughts and diffusion of effort. They have also shown us the beauties of high thoughts and ideals and the wonders of concentration. If we learn to think noble thoughts and to concentrate on questions put before us we shall be well prepared to reach our goal.

With improved methods we have entered into various branches of study. We have entered into the difficulties of Mathematics; we have traced the logic of the story of man; we have tried to appreciate the beauties of Languages, and we have penetrated into the wonders of science. A more prosaic account might, I admit, strike a more sympathetic chord in the hearts of most of us, but such a poetic outburst is but an inevitable expression at the completion of any difficult work. In the same way we now look back over the things which at the time seemed difficult, nay, even tragic, and we laugh, for we see in them a certain humor which, could we but have seen then, would have lightened the difficulty immensely.

We can all remember those beautiful spring days which we had to spend in the class-room when we were sure that we had the hardest Mathematics, Latin, or German teacher in the school. Much of the work of our teachers has been fundamental. In many cases the student has just begun to specialize for his life-work. Specializing involves, of course, the study of new subjects, and here in this school the student has received fundamental principles of those studies. It is a theory of today that the sin of the world is Ignorance. If we see any truth in this, and I think our task anything but difficult, we shall be on a fair way to a true appreciation of the value of our high-school training.

Another phase of our development, and one which rivals, if it does not excel in point of benefit the purely intellectual phase, is the development of character. This has been done, not only through teaching, but through friendships, inward influences, and other developments of a similar nature. Results in this latter direction are, to me I admit, more or less speculative, and yet, since the high school and college age is the most susceptible to impressions in the life of a student, I am sure that the incidental influences that have been brought to bear on the clay of our characters have left life-long impressions. Our teachers have taken care to present to us high ideals. Certain fundamental guiding principles have been fixed in our minds. In other words, we have received definite basic ethics. With these one may coolly examine the various theories of existence, or,

what is better, make one for himself. He need not subscribe to any man-made creed except his own. As a natural result of these developments we broadened our conception of a God. In some minds, I think I may say in all minds at some time, the records of science destroy faith in anything greater than a physical existence or evolution. To my mind it is a most fortunate thing that our blind faith is broken, for then we are able, if we see aright, to found a true faith on a firm foundation. Instead of sinking to the darkened depths of materialism, we recognize the vital force of the Biologist and the Botanist and the primal energy of the Physicist as but broader phases of that Infinite and Mysterious Power. A belief built upon fact shaped by logic is the only efficient one. I should almost say that we have escaped the unhappy fate of the superficial thinker. To say so, however, is itself so superficial and gives such betraying evidence that we possess that which we boast to have avoided that I dare not make the statement. If, however, we have not gone so far as to formulate our observations and various bits of information and truth into a connected belief or theory, nevertheless we have the material for so doing. A little organization on our part will give us the logical whole. The fortunes and misfortunes of latter life will temper and mould it into an excellent and precious instrument. The time when fundamental changes in thought with regard to ourselves and the universe have taken place should be looked upon as the important period it is. I fear it will be long before we can fully appreciate the value of good influences at this time of our lives.

These four years just passed will afford us many happy recollections of friendships and school life in the years to come. Many an incident will cling in our memories and many a friendship will last forever. In the varied interests of the school there have been opportunities for every one of us to give and gain enjoyment. We can all remember when every captain of a losing company was absolutely certain that he had lost by only two-fifths of a point or so. We can remember when the only two capable men on the board of judges decided that our team had won the debate or when some hole in the fence or a misguided umpire misguided the championship cup. With more relish we remember the results of the following year with the same teams. Countless other happenings there are which we shall never forget. There have been athletic games for those of us aspiring physical prowess. For those of us who would make the laws or shape political ideas of the nation there have been debating interests. For those of us who seek to please or entertain, and for those of us that aspire to mould the thought of the generation, and perhaps of many centuries with histrionic art, there has been a dramatic association. All these have filled our mind with bits of brightness, bits of the eternal melodies, and some day bits of melody may not be unacceptable.

We stand now, my friends, with a new theory of things, and are looking into the bright fields of the future and the great unexplored worlds before us with high hopes. We see vast worlds unseen of Alexander, and we can conquer worlds unconquered of the great conqueror, notably the infinite world itself. I would have you do but one thing, which in its proper execution involves all the things worth while. Always believe thoroughly in yourself as a part of an infinite whole, as a part of a great system, as a point in direct communication with an infinite source of power, and true success is yours. And now with great confidence and high hope we are at the parting of the ways.

RICHARDS HALE.



Menu

BANQUET OF THE 1910 CELEBRITIES

CAMPBELL'S SOUP A LA ROSEN

HAM A LA SPRANSY

STRING BEANS A LA LITTLE EAGAN

CREAMED POTATOES STACKED WITH PEAS

TWO CHESAPEAKE EGGS, FRIED, A LA HENRY

ROAST LAMB A LA LAMB

CARROTS A LA SHEPHERD

FISH(ER) CROQUETS WITH SARA(TOGA) CHIPS

ROAST SPARERIB A LA CHEW

PARK(ER) HOUSE ROLLS

SHRIMP SALAD A LA LONDON

CHEESE FOND(A)U

BRUSSELS SPROUTS A LA CAVENDER

OYSTERS A LA NEWBOLD WITH AL(LSP)ICE FLAVORING

RHUBARB A LA WIEGAND

TWIN BISCUITS A LA KING

SALADS OF CHICK(EN) AND LOBSTER IN FORMS A LA EAGAN AND MC KINNEY

BOILED LOBSTER A LA OETTINGER

DUTCH ROLLS A LA SCHREIBER

CHICK(EN) FRICASSEE A LA THOMAS

KORN KINKS A LA FONDA

MO(RE)LASSES A LA COVELL

DESSERTS

FRESH PEACH ICE CREAM A LA GREATHOUSE

LILLIAN'S CHOCOLATE CAKE A LA WEIGLE

JOLLY BOYS GELATIN A LA MILLER

HALE'S ASSORTED KISSES

WEDDING CAKE A LA PRITCHARD

PEACHES AND CREAM A LA BAIRD

LEMON MERINGUE A LA CHEW

CHARLOTTE RUSSE A LA SIMPKINS

CHERRIES A LA RAMSAY

PEACHES A LA SHAW

CRACKED NUTS A LA COVELL



GOLD DUST TWIN AND CO., CATERERS



B I O G R A P H I E S

MARY CAROLINE AITCHESON.

C.

"Her voice was ever soft and low;
An excellent thing in woman."

You'd know that Mary was from Alexandria the minute she opened her mouth, and that's about all you would know for some time. No one would ever dream that this quiet, demure little maiden, who hates boys collectively and individually, could be such a real Mary, Mary quite contrary. But just get her started on the "war!" You'd be glad to leave the little Rebel with flying colors, if it wasn't for that adorable Southern drawl.

* * *

ISABEL DRUMMOND ATKINSON.

"Belle." F.

"Her stature's tall—I hate a dumpy woman."

Isabel is one of those rare beings who can do nearly everything, and, what is infinitely more, do it well. She is pretty nearly Mrs. Walton's right hand, she is an artist, and she is an actorine. She had charge of the Alumni Banquet waitresses, and last, but not least, she is our Secretary. She is liked by everyone, teachers and all; we couldn't do without her.

* * *

STEPHEN EUGENE ATKINSON.

"Attie." F. First Lieutenant, Company I.

Attie resides in the seclusion and quiet of the Annex, far from the din of the Study Hall, and there he pursues the festive irregularities of the French verb. He dabbles in photography, but Mr. English prophesies that he will never take cold dabbling in Math.

B I O G R A P H I E S

MARIAN KATHERINE ANDERSON.

"Kitty." C.

"Pleasure is the only noble end."

Mischief-loving, full of fun, there are a thousand adjectives which might describe this little "later edition" of the famous Mary Anderson. She's the torment, and at the same time the delight, of C. You'd never think it, but she's some basketball player, too.

* * *

JOHN BRUCE BURGESS BAIRD.

B.

Bruce has only been with us two years, but in that short time he has still managed to establish the amateur record for height of his pompadour and to maintain it against all comers. He also is a firm believer in the safety of numbers—which means he is a confirmed "math. shark."

* * *

EDNA MAY BALTZELL.

C.

"For she is wise, if I can judge of her."

Here you see an all-around girl who manages to come out on top in everything and be nice and jolly at the same time. Her long suit is History, and she is a regular infant prodigy there. If you have never seen that happy, infectious smile, it's worth making a trip for.



B I O G R A P H I E S



RUTH ELLEN BARNES.

"Rufus;" "Barnie." D.

"The mildest manners, and the gentlest heart."

Quiet and unassuming as she is, there is something about Barnie that makes her a favorite with all. She should have been born in the days of Puritanism, for a more careful, precise little person never lived. But if you think from that that Rufus is destined to a life of pussy-cats and knitting-needles, just take our word for it, you're dead wrong.

* * *



IRENE ELIZABETH BARRY.

C.

"A merry heart maketh a cheerful countenance."

This is a part of the Siamese twins, of whom Florence Lyons is the other half. She had the great honor, a well-deserved one at that, of being elected to the "Executive Committee." Irene is *horribly* popular (ye shades of you-know-whom), and girls all love her; you notice I don't say anything about the boys. It's a too-well-known fact how much they like her.

* * *



MARY ADELAIDE BELLER.

C.

"Zealous, but modest."

Here's a young (literally the truth) lady of great fame. She is renowned for her perseverance, brightness, and general success in whatever she starts out to do. Few girls as young as she is can boast such a splendid record in school, and yet retain that likeableness which is her chief characteristic.

B I O G R A P H I E S

MARIE ELSIE BOARDMAN.

"Reddy." C^s.

"—She fairer is to serve
Than is the lilic, upon his stalke greene."

Billie Burke isn't in it with Marie on the hair question, for of all the pure molten gold you ever imagined, Marie's is the best. If you don't believe it, you should take a peek into the back part of Study Hall I some dark morning.

* * *

MARCUS BORCHARDT.

"Marcus Aurelius." D^s. Second Lieutenant,
Company A.

"If you wish to know who's boss, start something."

Marcus keeps this pugnacious motto in his desk, but he is nevertheless a perfectly peaceable person as second lieutenants go. He does not believe in working too hard, but still he gets through. He made E in the company examination, showing that he knows something about those first ninety pages.

* * *

WALTER CHRISTIAN BRANDES.

A^s.

Walter is too good for this world, for he sits in the back room and does not get into trouble. He does not seem to be a fusser, either. The only thing we could find out about him is that he is a pipe organist, but he denied it. We do know, though, that he was a corporal last year in Pic Howard's company.



B I O G R A P H I E S



HAZEL ELLEN BRELSFORD.

F^a.

"The happiest she, who far from public gaze,
Drinks in pure pleasures of the rural life."

Hazel blows in from Berwyn every morning, but she's so quiet about it that we hardly realize that she's around. But when she is absent, believe us, we certainly do miss her. She's a quiet little body, but she is mighty well liked around school.

* * *



ELIZABETH BELLE BURT.

B^a.

"Que dire je ne sais pas!"

Here's a quiet little girl who hails from Pennsy. We thought we were going to lose her this year, but she liked us evidently as well as we did her, so here she is, and mighty glad we are to have her, too. Stick to old Dixie, Bell; you'll never regret it!

* * *



RUTH GWYNETTE BUSSARD.

"Rufus;" "Duttes;" "Buzz." A^a.

"Where more is meant than meets the ear."

No, she isn't called Gwynette! Rufus is pretty nearly a teachers' pet, but not quite, for she is too much of a real girl to be that. Get Buzz started on an argument some day and you will have some fun, and if you have the good luck to hear her debate, you'll think she has missed her vocation and should have been a rampant suffragette.

B I O G R A P H I E S

WILLIAM MINIFIE CAVENDER.

B^s.

"There's nothing lost by being wise."

Cavender has worked as hard for the honor of his class and his school as any athlete, but in a different field. He has been on numerous scrub debates, giving practice to the big team without hope of reward for himself. His sensitive nature has subjected him to a great deal of kidding from fellows who do not understand him, but he has stuck just the same. He wears a Junior Marksman's button.

* * *

EDITH CHENEY.

"E." "Judy." A^s.

"There's in you all that we believe in Heaven:
Amazing brightness, purity and truth,
Eternal joy and everlasting love."

Edith is easily one of the geniuses of the class, and also one of the nicest girls here. She has a perfect craze about babies, and is an enthusiast on the subject of Esperanto. Brilliant is not at all the right word to describe her, but it will have to do. Dear is a better expression, and, as everyone who knows her will say, just as true.

* * *

JOHN H. CHEW.

F^s.

John and his lemon meringue pie are a familiar sight at noon; but although John puts one of these delicacies away every day, he is not exceedingly hefty. He is a nice fellow to know, and his winning manner was a great aid in his census enumeration this spring.



B I O G R A P H I E S

CHARLOTTE HELEN CHEW.

"Chewdy." D^s.

"Out upon it! I have loved
Three whole days together,
And am apt to love three more
If it prove fair weather."

Helen is taking a thorough course in heart breaking, and for practical demonstrations she runs over to Baltimore every once in a while. She's only getting in practice for Michigan, though, and as long as the end justifies the means, why care?

* * *

ELIZABETH CHOWN.

"June." A^s.

Behold, a winner of the "C"! Although she has not been with us all four years, this little Westerner has made herself felt in the field of basketball. (That's probably the literal truth; just ask some of the scrubs.) The library is Elizabeth's favorite haunt, and she can be seen slipping out of Study Hall to browse among the books 'most any time.

* * *

MILDRED LEE COLLIER.

F^s.

"Just a gleam of Heaven in her eyes."

Mildred keeps all of Class Room 9 on the jump to know what she is going to do next. First she runs off to Baltimore for a while, and comes back long enough to get us familiar once more with that merry smile. Then she's off again, this time to Lexington, whence she returns tired, footsore (not from walking—it's from dancing), but supremely happy.

B I O G R A P H I E S

ISABELLE COLLINS.

C.

"A mild and seemly woman,
Note well her smile."

The general opinion as to Isabelle seems to be that she's "just lovely," and a "perfect dear." When you consider how many girls there are in the Class of 1910, that's a pretty good recommendation, and when you add that she's a really good student, there's little better to be said.

* * *

WILLIAM EDWARD RAAB COVELL.

"Billy." F. Captain, Company A; Vice-President, Central Rifle Club.

"A lion among ladies."

Captain Covell does his lessons in the five-minute period and his report never shows any improvement, as he gets E in everything. He is one of the most popular people in Central with the boys, girls, and teachers. He covered himself with glory in the sham battle of 1908 by being wounded, and he is apt to cover himself with glory again by bringing back the flag to us.

* * *

ANNA LESTINA COWDEN.

F.

"Ever striving up and on."

These basketball players stick together, even here. Anna is another girl who is upholding the girls' side of athletics. She is always desperately in earnest about things, and that is probably the reason she usually succeeds in whatever she undertakes.



B I O G R A P H I E S



ANNA MARGARET CROOK.

C^s.

"Ever charming, ever new."

Another of our Normal School girls. Here is a girl who is going to make a good teacher, for, besides having the necessary qualifications in the intellectual line, she possesses that rare and much-to-be-desired attribute, tact.

* * *



RUTH ESTHER CROSSFIELD.

F^s.

"In faith, she hath the wander-lust."

Minnesota, California, Boston, the Philippines, and Washington can all claim this little maid. Perhaps the fact that her father is a judge has something to do with her intellectual ability, for she certainly has that, to judge from those E's in Math. Smith has been her goal for some years, but when she leaves Central she may return to the good old Philippines instead. She has only been with us a little while, but it has been long enough for us to get mighty fond of her, so here's a hearty "Good Luck."

* * *



HELEN ELIZABETH CROSSLEY.

C^s.

"A daughter of the gods,
Divinely tall, and most divinely fair."

Helen comes to school when she can't find anything better to do. She makes it a sort of resting-place between home and Chase's, where her yellow hair and bright smile are a familiar sight. She breezes in and breezes out, usually with a boy or two in her wake; for, it is said, they find Helen most attractive.

B I O G R A P H I E S

GRACE CROSSWELL.

F^s.

"Calm and unruffled as the summer sea."

We have heard it said that you couldn't get Grace fussed if you stuck her with a pin. We don't know how true that is, for we have never tried it, but we don't believe that the person who said that has ever followed the three graces, Barb, Dora, and Grace, into a moving-picture show. Just run down with them some Friday afternoon and watch little Serenity wake up.

* * *

EDNA LAUD CRUMP.

"Crumpie." D^s.

"Merrily, merrily, shall I live now."

Edna is just Edna. She's hard to describe, for the first thing you think of is that she's a dear, and the longer you think, the stronger the conviction grows that Crumpie's just a dear. She smiles and smiles and wins us all. Now she's about to leave Central to the conquest of a younger sister.

* * *

MARY PRATT DAWKINS.

A^s.

"And she was of a quiet disposition."

You never hear much of Mary, but you can't help noticing her beautiful hair whenever you see her. She is one of our country lasses, but, unlike the majority, usually manages to keep her name off the tardy list. Takoma Park is her "native land." Mary is studious and quiet and mighty nice.



B I O G R A P H I E S



FLORENCE NEWCOMB DAVIS.

"Flo." C^a.

"A maid of grace and complete mystery."

Davis is getting to be a name to conjure with at Central, for you never saw a nicer crowd of girls than this family turns onto us. Each one you think is prettier than the last, but none can beat Flo. That *hair!* It's nearly the most attractive thing about this extremely attractive girl. And say, who is *he?*

* * *



GEORGE CHAPLIN DEWEY.

D^a.

"I'll put a girdle 'round the earth in forty minutes."

George is one of the speediest men in high school athletics in the District. He went to Western in his first year, but thought better of it and came to Central, where he won quite a collection of trophies for us. We shall miss him on our track team when he graduates.

* * *



GRACE MARGUERITE DEWEY.

D^a.

"Of manners gentle, of affections mild."

The sweetest, gentlest little girl that ever won her "C." Everybody likes her for her sweet ways, and admires her for her pluck. We are so used to seeing her appear with bandages on her that we hardly recognize her without them. And yet she *sticks*. We hate to think what will happen when Grace strikes Michigan in the rôle of a fair co-ed.

B I O G R A P H I E S

EDNA ALICE DODGE.

A^s.

"Calm and unruffled as the summer sea."

Even a strenuous evening of dancing can't upset Edna's unfailing, never-changing calm, and perhaps it's a good thing, for it is a wonderful relief to find a girl who has sufficient poise and ease of manner to refrain from habitual attacks of "fidgets." Perhaps the fact that "Dodge" hails from the "wild and woolly West" has something to do with her delightful, breezy self-assurance.

* * *

AGNES ELEANOR DOWLING.

F^a.

"Care to our coffins adds a nail, no doubt,
But every grin so merry draws one out."

Agnes is here for a long time then, for she smiles most of the time. When you see her at first, you think, "Well, here's a proper little person, nothing frivolous about her" (she doesn't wear puffs or swirls, you know), but wait until she starts cutting up! She's a regular picnic.

* * *

MILDRED DRANEY.

D^a.

"Fair was she to behold, that maiden of seventeen
summers."

It is nothing short of wonderful the way Mildred slips by with E's and G's on her reports, and never thinks of taking a book home. She is going to take a Normal School course, and, in preparation for training the young minds in the way they ought to go, she has started a small and very select class in Social Etiquette. The star pupils are from G. U. Have you seen that pin?



B I O G R A P H I E S



WALTER HAROLD EAGAN.

"Chick." B¹.

"The soul of this man is his clothes."

"Ye big bluff." That's Chick. He drives a ghug-cart about town with an air of princely luxury, and while the former belongs to a third-year fellow, the latter is his own. This is Chick's (n+1)th term here, but why should he dull so delicate an instrument as his intellect by too much use?

* * *

MATTIE EIKER.

"Matilda." B¹.

"And still the wonder grew
That one small head could carry all she knew."

Mattie is a regular shark in school, for she actually seems to know those musty old books by heart. She is an indispensable member of the Dramatic Society, Literary Editor of the "Girls' Review," and a brilliant debater. We hear on good authority that she is considering the idea of starting a "Good Manners and Good Form" column in the "Review." She's a dear, sweet, sensible girl, so her plan would probably succeed.

* * *

MAUDE EIKER.

B¹.

"Note well her smile."

Maude has the most illuminating smile you ever saw, and she's happily very generous with it. Clever is no name for Maude; she's just as bright as her smile, and jolly, too. They say the boys have a just appreciation of her attractions; I know the girls have, so you're all right, Maudie.



B I O G R A P H I E S

CHARLOTTE CLAIRE FARRELL.

"Carlotta." B^s.

"I have marked
A thousand blushing apparitions
Start into her face."

Charlotte hails from Vermont, and they say she left her heart behind her. But it must take a pretty good pumping-machine to work those glorious blushes, so she undoubtedly brought a good portion of that important organ with her. She certainly has a temper, too, but everyone likes her in spite of it, or, perhaps, because of it.

* * *

VIOLA FISKENSHER.

F^s.

"Retiring from the populous noise."

Viola goes on her way serenely, winning the favor of teachers and classmates by her hard work and plucky persistency. She just keeps right at things until she gets them, and that's a pretty good trait. Viola is so quiet that no one knows much about her peculiarities, but we all know what a good student she is.

* * *

NORMAN FISCHER.

"Fish." F^s.

Fish's faculty notes are a feature of the "Review," for Fish knows the doings of all the faculty. Although he is Dr. Phelps's collaborator in the Doctor's medical researches, he says that he thinks he is going to be a lawyer instead of a doctor, but not knowing to any considerable degree of certainty, he feels a delicacy in articulating upon the matter.



B I O G R A P H I E S

MARY CATHERINE FITZPATRICK.

B^s.

"Discretion of speech is more than eloquence."

Mary doesn't believe in talking much, although, from that happy combination of black hair and bonny blue eyes which denote Irish descent, one would expect her to possess a corresponding volubility. She's a great dancer, and often declares she would much rather indulge in that fascinating pastime than eat or sleep. Though not, in the real sense of the word, a society bud, Mary is far from slow, and is popular with a capital P, in her own quiet way.

* * *

MILDRED FORD FONDA.

"Honeybunkins." D^s.

"Her step was royal—queen-like—and her face
As beautiful as a saint's in Paradise."

Everyone calls Mildred a fine girl, and she is universally conceded to be one of the nicest girls in the class. She has managed the girls' basketball most successfully, and has taken care of that department in the "Review" with her characteristic good sense and business ability. Really, after all, there is no one quite like Mildred.

* * *

NATALIE MARIE FURTNER.

"Nat." "Skeeter." B^s.

"Smile on, sweet maid."

Natalie is surely a "Roy"-al good sport, and a pack of fun besides. She is an enthusiast on the subject of moving pictures and the West. Her destiny is fixed, for she is to go out to the uncivilized part of our country and teach on a ranch after she finishes Normal School. It is not certain what she is to teach, for "Skeeter" is a wonderful keeper of secrets, particularly when they are her own. I wonder; don't you?

B I O G R A P H I E S

ESTHER ELIZABETH GALBRAITH.

F^a.

"And French she spake full fair and fetishly."

Esther Galbraith is one of the real stars of Central. She is one of the brightest girls in all that noted section, F^a, and is the pride and delight of all the teachers, not excepting Mademoiselle. She was one of the news editors in the "Girls' Review" this last year, and did nobly. She is as popular as she is brilliant, and as sweet as she is clever.

* * *

MARGATER MARY GALLAGHER.

"Marge;" "Migs." B^a.

"Nature was so lavish of her store,
That she bestowed until she could give no more."

When you find real beauty, real brains, and real goodness, all in one little girl, you may know you have found a jewel; and this time the one particular bit of femininity is Marge. Truly she is just about the prettiest, brightest, bestest person in the whole class. No one was ever known to say an unkind thing about her, or she about them.

* * *

EMILY MURIEL GILFILLAN.

"Em;" "Gillie." A^a.

"Her sunny locks
Hang on her temples like a golden fleece."

When Emily reaches Ann Arbor next year, there is going to be a wild stampede among the boys, for a prettier, more attractive little girl couldn't be found in a month of Sundays. She is always cast for a star part in the entertainments given by the Dramatic Society, and has distinguished herself more than once by her altogether charming recitations.



B I O G R A P H I E S



HILDA GERTRUDE GLOETZNER.

F^s.

"Dwell on me, thy dark eye tender."

We have all heard of eyes that looked like piles of velvet, or liquid pools, but we doubt if we have very often seen the real thing, until Hilda came to Central. Then she came, we saw, she conquered. And the best of it is that she is as nice as she is pretty.

* * *



MAZIE VIOLA GOODRICH.

"Viva." C^s.

"Of still and serious thought."

In spite of that rather misleading quotation, C^s finds in this bright member of its ranks a good deal of jollity and fun. It's true she has a marvelous faculty for getting E's, but some how she seems to bear the weight of all that glory without any visible discomfort, to judge from her happy smile.

* * *



ROBERT BOND GOTTA.

"Bobbie;" "Orinculus." A^s. Major, First Battalion. Section Prophet.

"The sex is ever to a soldier kind."

The Major is a soldier and an actor. Being also a musician, he is very eccentric, holding battalion drills when it rains and indoor drills when the sun shines. The regimental notes and some of the senior notes in the "Review" are products of his literary genius. His hobbies are battalion drills, six-cent cakes of chocolate, and girls. In the Christmas play he impersonated Dr. Cook with great success, the rôle being one for which he is eminently fitted.

B I O G R A P H I E S

RAYMOND RIDGLEY GREATHOUSE.

"Greatic." A⁵. Fifth Sergeant, Company I.

"And both were young, and one was beautiful."

Greatic had a brother in the class of '06, but the school could not do with two Greathouses, so the brother graduated. Greatic has grown considerably since he entered Central, and if he keeps on his feet will soon reach the ground. When he impersonated a girl in the Chaucer play recently, everyone in the whole school thought he was just too lovely for anything.

* * *

RICHARDS HALE.

"Dick." A⁵. Valedictorian. Corporal, Company I.

"You'd scarce expect one of my age
To speak in public on the stage."

Mr. Hale is the dramatic association. He has been the star of every performance of Mrs. Walton's stock company. He assures us that it will not be many years before we shall see the magic name "Richards-Hale" on twenty-four-sheet posters, accompanied by a profile of him as Shylock. Next year he will go to Princeton, where he will be at least 175 degrees of the Triangle Club.

* * *

ANNA LOUISE HEIDER.

C⁴.

"There is none like her, none!"

Here's one of the sweetest little mites of femininity that ever came to Central. She's capable, too, for what other girl could manage all those Seniors in physical culture; who else would have nerve enough to try it. She's just a "dear little, queer little, sweet little girl."



B I O G R A P H I E S



ELIZABETH HENRIETTA HEITMÜLLER.

"Sid." D.

"As fair a maid as e'er the sun shone on."

Elizabeth is chiefly noted for her good looks and her dramatic ability. It takes versatility to be Mrs. Santa Claus and Juno both, but Sidy serenely undertook them, and did nobly. Thank goodness, there are more Heitmüllers to grace old Central, for we'd be lost, indeed, without them. After all, they all know how to work and can always be depended upon when they are needed.

* * *



ETHEL MELVINA HELTMAN.

B.

"Oh, woman! woman! Nature made thee
To temper man; we had been beasts without thee."

If you don't believe that's true, just ask some of the boys in Class-Room 9. If a girl can be a "fusser," here's one. Popular? oh, my! and pretty, too, and a perfectly dee-light-ful dancer. In the school-boy lingo, she's a "peach."

* * *



LLOYD GOLDSBOROUGH HENRY.

"Tuftie." A. Second Lieutenant, Company B.

If J. Pierpont Morgan knew about the art collection in Tuftie's desk, Tuftie could sell it at his own figure. All the collection needs to make it priceless is a picture of Tuftie on the football field after a victory, with the golden Reas of the setting sun illuminating his manly brow.

B I O G R A P H I E S

FAITH MARIE HIBBS.

A^s.

"I give you my word I am heart-whole."

In spite of weekly cases, and daily raptures, this still remains Faith's slogan, and let us hope that she sticks to it. She is entirely too popular and pretty to be a good thing for such a staid old place as Central, but we are mighty glad to have her with us just the same.

* * *

MARTHA SUZANNE HITZ.

"Girlie." C^s.

"And all her looks a calm disclose
Of innocence and truth."

Girlie, with her pretty blue eyes and pink and white cheeks, is one of the nicest little people in the Study Hall. She rather keeps in the background, but we know she's there just the same, and we all love to have her around.

* * *

ALEXANDER MAYER HITZ.

"Archie;" "Pretty." D^s.

"Every day is ladies' day with me."

Archie dropped out of school and worked in a bank for a couple of years, but concluded that he was wasting his talents, so he is back with us. He still retains his luxurious banking habits, however, strolling in about ten o'clock or else sending a proxy. He goes in for athletics and is good on the distances. He trains by taking long walks with A. B. W. daily.



B I O G R A P H I E S

PAULINE BOWEN HOBBS.

A^s.

"Study to be quiet."

Pauline is a quiet, demure little girl who has a positive craze for knowing her lessons. She is a fine girl, with the biggest heart and brain in her little body that ever happened. Her propensity for giving the correct answers is really alarming, and yet to the teachers, one of the most soul-satisfying things possible. But Pauline is not a prig in spite of an almost inhuman (no, I don't mean superhuman, it's positively inhuman) faculty for getting things right.

* * *

WILLIAM HEBERLING HOLMES.

"Billy;" "Ducky." C^s.

For Ducky's motto see page 303 in the Laurel Song Book.

Ducky is one of those who suffered by the disbanding of the Utopian colony in Class-Room 14. Nevertheless, he has retained that smile, which is a prominent decoration of Study Hall I. He is good at French, but is still better at 8-ball.

* * *

EUNICE LAVINIA HOFFMAN.

C^s.

"Thy voice sounds like a prophet's word."

Another prophet on the scene. Eunice is the most fun of anybody in C^s; and talk about bright! We wouldn't know what to do without her, so we just naturally hold on to her like grim death. When she leaves Central the old Study Hall will miss that tall form, wandering around with an ever-present, ever-pleasant smile. Eunice just can't help talking, so she rambles on and on, ever getting nearer the front of the room.

B I O G R A P H I E S

FLORENCE ELIZABETH HORNOR.

C^a.

"There is a garden in her face
Where roses and white lilies blow."

If a woman's crowning beauty is her hair, then Florence is a queen among the queens who boast the fairest locks in Central. Her blushes are truly a "thing of beauty and a joy forever," and if you want to see them in full play, just get her started in a discussion. She is perfectly fascinating then.

* * *

LINA PRISCILLA HUBER.

B^a.

"With nods and becks and wreathed smiles."

Lina is a past-master at the gentle art of ensnaring the hearts of the other sex. She strolls in school occasionally and has usually "Gotta" major or captain or some similar animal with her. Chase's is her second home, but they can't like her any better down there than we do up here, for Lina is a mighty attractive girl.

* * *

SIBYL KELLOGG HUNT.

C^a.

"We thought all her senses were locked in her eye,
Like jewels in crystals, for some prince to buy."

Sybl is one of the few girls who get time to do a great many things at once. She gets by her lessons all right, is Exchange Editor on the "Review," one of the editors of the "Brecky," and a regular belle in the bargain. She's a regular station for officers' pins, but she's so pretty no one thinks it strange.



B I O G R A P H I E S

KATHARINE JACOBS.

A^o.

"Small, but oh, my!"

Katharine is little, but she's of that littleness which is best described as petite. Her smile is almost Billiken-like in its frequency and general good fellowship, but that doesn't mean it's a grin. Far from it, for a sweeter, more contagious little smile never haunted pretty, rosy lips. She hasn't any wildly exciting crazes or fads, but is just a sweet, wholesome, dainty little girl.

* * *

WILLIAM JAMES.

"Jimmie." A^o.

"Young Lochinvar has come out of the West."

Jimmie came to Central in 1906, but followed Horace Greeley's famous piece of advice and stayed in California for some time. However, he has come back to us this year for a little while, only to go back to the earthquake region as soon as he graduates.

* * *

MARY CAROLYN JOHNSON.

"Sister." A^o.

"No matter where you see her,
In quiet haunt or mart,
Her gracious Southern manners
Will surely win your heart."

Carolyn has the reputation of being the most popular girl in Central, and is tied for first place on the beauty question. Boys like her, but no more than the girls do, and yet she manages to really accomplish things. She's Vice-President of the Athletic Association, so you see she's made her mark. When Carolyn hits G. W. U., I hate to think what will happen, for her curly goldy hair and pretty face will win all the co-ed.'s hearts.



B I O G R A P H I E S

KATHARINE JOLLIFFE.

A'.

"'Tis good will makes intelligence."

Ach, Louis, see who's here! Katharine is a product of Langdon, and a very charming one at that. By the way, have you noticed what good-looking girls that part of the country sends to Central? This one particular sample is rather quiet, very studious, and most extraordinarily nice. She thinks doctors are just about *the* thing, so some day we may picture Katharine leaving that good-looking country place and coming to the city to—— But what's the use; let's leave that for the prophets.

* * *

MILTON ALEXANDER KAUFMAN.

F'.

"A diplomatist, too, well skill'd in debate."

What Walter Johnson is to McAleer, Kaufman is to Mr. Lampson. He is the mainstay of the debating team, and we owe much of the credit for Central's championship in debate to him. Although Milton is exceedingly intellectual, he is not above occasionally puncturing the Study Hall rules of order.

* * *

ADELE ESTHER KELLEY.

F'.

"'Tis beauty truly blent, whose red and white nature's own sweet cunning laid on."

If Isabel Atkinson is Mrs. Walton's right hand, Adele is her left, for the two are regular Gold-Dust Twins. The Rest-Room is Adele's own particular province, and she certainly makes it shine. You ought to see pretty Adele with her pink and white face, and goldy hair, trying to make herself look like an Eskimo. But she's right there in the Dramatic Association just the same, in spite of little incongruities like that.



B I O G R A P H I E S

EDITH HAYNES KING.

F^a.

"The irrepressible one."

This is the first of THE Twins, and she is, in truth, the irrepressible one. Edith just comes right out and says whatever she pleases, good, bad, or indifferent, and the funny part is, no one ever gets mad at her brusque remarks. She's so jolly and full of fun that everyone loves her, not excepting a certain "he" in far Ohio. Edith is a born manager, and it's an accepted fact that it won't be long before she has a chance to try her talent of bossing. Send us an invitation, Edel! As prophetess of F^a, be sure and tell us your own destiny truly!

* * *

FRANC MOORE KING.

F^a.

"A perfect woman, nobly planned,
To warn, to comfort, and command."

The next twin. There are so many, many things to say about Franc, that it's hard to begin, and harder to stop. First of all, she's Vice-President of the class; second, she's one of those rare beings, a good musician; third, she's something of a literary genius, and last, but far, far from least, she's a heart-smasher from way back, and just about the very sweetest thing that ever landed in Washington. Her good nature is proverbial, but that's not the only reason she's so well liked. There are millions, but anyone who knows Franc, knows her good points, for she hasn't any bad ones.

* * *

SARA KOENIGSBERGER.

F^a.

"Persistent and practical, matter of fact,
She's never at a loss what to do; how to act."

This is one of the bright shining lights of Central. Probably no other girl in the class has done so much for the honor of the school as Sara, for she has been an invaluable member of the debating team, and contributed no little to the success of the last issue of the "Girls' Review." She is dignified, but she is never supercilious.



B I O G R A P H I E S

EMMERICH DAVID LAMB.

B¹. First Lieutenant, Company B.

"A soldier and no man of chaff."

Soldier, student, society gentleman, stage manager for the Dramatic Society, Emmerich is right there. He is also a musician of some renown, punishing the piano in the armory before and after drill every drill day for Mac and Tuftie to dance. After going through Cornell, Emmerich will go to China, if he carries out his present plans.

* * *

CHAUNCEY LOUIS LANDON.

"Chinch." A¹.

"Who shall see it run?"

Chauncey is our only original mile man. Like a true racer, he is built without any superfluous upholstery. He played on the scrub football team last fall, but he is not heavy enough for a gridiron star, although he did great work in helping the first team get into shape. As a natural-born debater, Chinch will take the opposite side of any question whatsoever, and go on convincing while you think of dining. He is a connoisseur in junk, and has a remarkably complete collection of it in his desk.

* * *

CLAUDIUS BARTON LITTLE.

B¹.

"The world knows nothing of its greatest men."

Long and also hungry, judging from appearances. He is a baseball player, too (on O street at noon). Miss Morgan uses him to reach things off of the top of the cupboard in Study Hall. We would say more, but this has to be a Little biography.



B I O G R A P H I E S



CLAIRE LUSBY.

F^a.

Claire is one of these quiet, unassuming somebodies—no one has anything in particular to say about her—but you never heard anything mean said of her. Does her lessons well, makes friends in a quiet sort of a way, doesn't give anyone a bit of trouble, and—oh! well, she's just a nice sort of a girl.

* * *



FLORENCE THERESA LYONS.

D^a.

"Music hath charms to soothe the savage breast."

Florence is one of our few noted musicians, so we make the most of her. She goes to Peabody, whenever she can persuade herself to leave Brookland or Central, and the result of her hard work is plain to see, or rather hear, for she surely is an artist at the piano. And a dancer, whew! Mrs. Dyer's would look lonesome without that yellow head and jolly smile to brighten things up.

* * *



BESSIE ROSE MACDONALD.

B^a.

"To be merry best becomes you."

Bessie runs around with a cheerful smile and a jolly face, and just skims through things some way or other, usually to her credit. Those auburn curls bob about her head and beckon us on to destruction, for Bessie, though not very big, is right there with the charm.

B I O G R A P H I E S

MALCOLM ARCHIBALD MACDONALD.

"Mike." D^s.

Brother of the famous Cy, Mike has upheld the honor of the family in athletics. He is right there at first base for us. He is also prominent on numerous class committees, and has the proud distinction of being a real, true "fusser."

* * *

ARTHUR MANN.

"Peter." B^s.

Arthur is the true bantam of the class. If a rough-house is in progress, "Peter" is sure to be in it. He does, however, go in for studies in the same free-for-all manner as he does for fun, and will certainly impress anyone that he can be both jolly and studious.

* * *

EUNICE McCLELLAN.

C^s.

"The sweetest and the fairest maid
That e'er the sun shone on."

Pretty and popular, Eunice is mighty near the dearest little lady that ever wore an officer's pin. All her classmates love her, and, it is whispered, so do a few who are not classmates. She is "Rich" in character, mind, and appearance, so who could help voting her the nicest thing in Central. Even Eastern has capitulated to her unmistakable charm.



B I O G R A P H I E S



FRANCIS FOWLER MCKINNEY.

"Mac." A¹. Captain, Company B, Class President, etc.

"A bold, bad man."

Mac's titles would fill a fair-sized document. Some more of them are Chairman of the Pin Committee and Executive Committee, and last, but not least, Assistant Business Manager of the "Review." He is some fusser, and is just Dotty over the girls.



MARJORIE ALYS MACNAB.

A¹.

"Of her eye's dark charm 'twere vain to tell."

Marjorie, although not graduating with us, is so much a part of the Class of 1910 that we had to have her in the "Brecky." Business should have been her school, for, by some peculiar freak of Fate, that seems to hold her chief interest. She wears a Tech. pin, though, so it's hard to tell. These quiet little people with the big innocent eyes always do fool you. U'est-ce-pas?



GRACE CORDELIA MIDDLETON.

"Middy." F¹.

"If thou thinkest I am too quickly won
I'll frown, and be perverse, and say thee nay."

Grace doesn't find anything very interesting in High-School infants, or even in Washington. Nothing less than collegians satisfy her, though goodness knows there are plenty of candidates hanging around, waiting patiently for one sweet, sweet smile. She's really a dear, as any one in Class of 1910 will say; some most emphatically. But Washington and Lee holds all Grace's heart.

B I O G R A P H I E S

LOIS HAYDEN MEEK.

B^s.

"Her eyes were brown, a deep, deep brown,
And her hair was darker than her eye."

Lois comes to Central because she has to, and goes to M. A. C. because she wants to, and, perhaps, because other people want her to. Lois's greatest talent is fixing her hair, and she is the envy of all the other girls in school in that respect. She manages to get along pretty well in school, in spite of her social activities.

* * *

ALICE JENNIE MEEKHAM.

"Reds." C^s.

"She is pretty to walk with
And witty to talk with,
And pleasant, too, to think on."

At least that is the opinion of numerous gallants who flock around Alice as bees flock around a flower. After you come to think of it, that's a pretty good description of her, a flower. Sunshiny and bright (that's literally the truth, too, for her hair is the prettiest coppery gold you ever saw), it's no wonder she's as popular as she is. The only remarkable thing is that she manages so well in her studies.

* * *

MARY MILDRED MILLER.

B^s.

"So wise, so young!"

Mildred is noted for being a real star pupil, and she is one of the few girls in school who has had courage enough, in the face of the prevailing fashions, to abjure all upholstery as to hair. She's as good as good, and just as bright.



B I O G R A P H I E S



CARRIE BERTHA MILLER.

A^s.

"Mild she was, and all serene."

Silver Spring, Maryland, is Carrie's home place, and a mighty nice one it must be, too, to judge from the beautiful flowers and shrubs she brings in every day. She's an awfully hard worker, with a predilection for after-school Study-hall. Carrie is noted for her generosity and kindly ways, and general popularity.

* * *



THOMAS MILLER, JR.

C^o. 1st Lieutenant, Co. A, Business Manager of "Review" and "Year Book."

Whatever the editor would have done this year without such heavy backing as Tommy can put up is a thought which the former refuses to entertain. For solid business and ability to be where he is needed most Tom is *par excellence*. When it comes to having a good time and making others laugh to the point that becomes painful, Tom is the "end man in dis heah sah-ceity." "'Deed he is, sah," and if there is any doubt as to the matter, just tickle the chin of the cherub beside this biography and ask him: "How much pain can Teddy-bear?" If he don't roll his eyes and say, "Not as much as Billy-kin," I miss my guess.

* * *



MARY ELIZABETH MOORE.

D^s.

"There was a soft and pensive grace,
A cast of thought upon her face."

Elizabeth's beautiful features and wonderful hair are the delight, and, at the same time, the despair of all the artists in school, for it is simply impossible to get that expression down on paper. She is the kind of girl that everyone calls "sweet," and that is the whole story. Face, disposition, manners, everything about her is "sweet." That all the boys agree with this analysis is a well-known fact, as that good-looking Frat. pin shows.

B I O G R A P H I E S

LEILA DUTTON PRITCHARD.

F^s.

"Constant you are, and yet a woman."

It has been Leila's greatest ambition since the first year to be on the first team in basketball, and she has at last made her C. Leila is going to take a kindergarten course next year, and we can all get a life-size picture of her "Jack"-ing up bad infants. There is one accomplishment in which she is a perfect star, and that's dancing, but the sad part is, she's stingy about it, and as many dances as she goes to she just won't pass them around. Well, no one can complain of finding such a virtue as constancy in such a charming little girl. She has a right to it!

* * *

LOUISE MARIA MOORE.

"Weesie." C^s.

"A rich, full nature, free to trust;
Truthful, and almost sternly just."

Louise is the most conscientious sort of a girl, and yet the most fun of anyone you ever saw. She is a crack tennis player, and an expert canoeist, so you see she's quite some athlete. Jolly, good-natured, and a real girl—three dandy attributes—are the chief characteristics of this thoroughly likeable girl.

* * *

ELSA DOROTHEA MUENCH.

B^s.

"Talking she knew not why, and cared not what."

It's a funny thing about Elsa; she can argue from now until Doom's Day, right or wrong, and never, never give in. When she starts to flash those glorious eyes, and pounds the desk we all know it's pretty near time to leave or laugh, as we usually do when she starts with Miss Rainey. Yes, she even tries to argue with Miss Rainey. Imagine. But Elsa has surely got the gray matter, and plenty of it. Grown-ups say she has a wonderful character and mind. I don't know much about that, but I do know she's a dear, funny, interesting girl who's bound to amount to something in this world.



B I O G R A P H I E S

MARY MARGUERITE MURPHY.

"Mayme." F^a.

"What have we here?"

Behold, the artist of F^a. She is really a wonder on the question of art, and that makes up for her everlasting propensity of being late. She has never, never been known to be on time at a class, but when she does get there she's a perfect circus, especially in French. It's perfectly great to have her around, for she's so funny and obliging we couldn't do without her.

* * *

CLINTON VAN PELT NEWBOLD.

"Clint.;" "Hungry." A^a. Adjutant, First Battalion.

"A man who could make so vile a pun would not scruple to pick a pocket."

This lank and melancholy person is our adjutant. He has an enormous capacity for mathematics, sweet chocolate, puns, and Kipling. He is connected with the dramatic society, and has frequently appeared in rôles demanding a tall, handsome man.

* * *

CHARLES EIKER NICKLES.

A^a.

"And he was wondrous wise."

Charles was bitten by the hemipterous timbrology insect at an early age, and never got over it. (He knows what these words mean, having studied both Greek and Latin.) He is a *Galoerhinida* at Biology, and has a *Cavia cobaya* farm in his back yard. He does not look like an athlete, but he walks to Baltimore every once in a while, when he feels the need of a little exercise.



B I O G R A P H I E S

DAVID OETTINGER.

"Dave." Former Captain, Company I.

Speaking of hard luck, Dave's middle name ought to be Jonah. Just as he was getting his company into good shape he had to resign his commission on account of illness. However, it is good to be a good loser if one can't win, and Dave has proved to be one. Central will be proud of him when he goes to Cornell next year, for Dave is a real student.

* * *

HELENITA PADGETT.

"Dutch;" "Nita." F¹.

"To know her is to love her,
Love but her and love forever."

Nita's greatest talent is that of making people love her, and she's a sure enough genius at that. You just can't help liking her, for she is mighty near the sweetest little girl that ever happened. Nita doesn't seem to have any very high and lofty ambition, but if she just goes on through life dispensing sweet smiles and sunshine as she has done at Central, she will have heaps more influence than any amount of suffragettes; so keep it up, Dutch.

* * *

KATHARINE LUCILE PARK.

"Peter." A¹.

"Votes for Women!"

"Peter" came to us this year from Wellesley, Massachusetts, and she just naturally dropped into our hearts. She is one of the best basketball players in school, and has won her "C" as easily as she has gained the sincere affection and admiration of her classmates. We are all just a little afraid that Kath. will turn out to be one of these "new women," for she has most radical ideas on the subject of girls' dress (rats, for instance), not to speak of woman's suffrage. But let's hope for the best!



B I O G R A P H I E S



PHYLLIS LEA PATTERSON.

B^a.

"Appearances are often deceitful."

To look at Phyllis one would immediately set her down as one of those quiet, good girls, but——. I asked some one what her favorite amusements or chief habits were, and was answered: "Parties and Powder!" Who'd 'a thought it! She is not exactly garrulous, oh! no, but she is enough of a talker to make people sit up and take notice when she once begins.

* * *



MARY ELIZABETH RAMBY.

C^a.

"For she is wise, if I can judge of her,
And fair she is, if that mine eyes be true."

A little water color, all delicate tints and subdued shades, is this attractive member of 1910's Art Gallery. She's a retiring, modest little person, but that's no sign that she isn't in for a good time just the same, in spite of those many E's. It is whispered that the boys—but there, I won't say it. She might not like it, but if you'll take just one glance at that attractive physiognomy, you'll know what I mean.

* * *



URBAN FISCHER ROSEN.

"John." D^a.

"If chance will have me king, why chance may crown me
Without my stir."

Rosen refused the lowly position of adjutant and now he is a captain; thus doth everything come to him who waits. He is also a math. shark and a debater. He is a young fellow, but there is a girl in Study Hall 3 who is his Junior.

B I O G R A P H I E S

JESSIE AMELIA RAMSAY.

B^a.

"Beautiful with her beauty, and rich with the wealth of her being."

Jessie really is one of the very prettiest girls in school, and, after you look over these pictures, you'll admit that's some honor. She is very dignified and some people think just a wee bit haughty; but wait, oh! wait till she gets started! She's a regular little piece of Dresden china, so dainty and pretty and altogether charming; it's no wonder she's so popular.

* * *

GEORGE RAWLINGS.

"Rube." A^a.

"Little, but oh, my!"

George surprised us all by his sudden metamorphosis from a kid to a baseball champ. He is also prominent in track circles, and is an all-round athlete. He is just as good in his classes as in athletics, especially in English. (Miss Morgan vouches for the last statement.)

* * *

ALICE PAULINE REA.

"Sammie." A^a.

"'Tis good will makes intelligence."

Alice and Carolyn Johnson are real cronies. Whether Alice is Carolyn's shadow, or *vice versa*, is a much-mooted question, but the fact remains that they make a *goodly* pair. Alice has the brightest smile you ever hope to see, and a disposition to match. She's not a very conspicuous girl in Study Hall, but you can depend on it we all know she's there. And oh! have you seen that pin?



B I O G R A P H I E S



BENNIE ROBINSON.

B^a.

Bennie's red shirt has been conspicuous on our track for some time, and it is said that he can decorate his manly chest with medals he has won on different cinder paths. Lately, however, he seems to have a mania for giving his medals away. (For further particulars, get an opera glass and look directly north of Bennie's seat.)

* * *



MARY FAYE ROLLINS.

B^a.

"Grace was in all her steps, heaven in her eye,
In every gesture dignity and love."

Faye is a combination of many things, all of them nice. Math. and Latin are as easy to her as falling off a log, and yet she escapes being a bore. If Michigan's girls are all as bright and lovable as this sample, it's to be hoped the old State will ship a few more of her daughters down to the District. Faye is going out West to college next year, in spite of persuasions and attractions here. Even the bright prospect of starting a "Hennery," is not sufficient to hold her here.

* * *



ORLO GEORGE ROLLINS.

C^a.

"With a smile that was child-like and bland."

In 1907, the Rollins Brothers were dumped onto us from Michigan, and we are just getting over it. Orlo won his "C" on the gridiron last year, and would win us a cup for sharpshooting if there were a rubber-band-and-orange-peel contest in connection with the rifle tournaments.

B I O G R A P H I E S

AGNES MARGARET SOLEM.

C^a.

"I assisted at the birth of the most significant word—
flirtation."

Ye gods! those eyes; see how they roll. No one would ever believe that this petite, demure little Miss Prim could really like boys, but there are a few members at Tech. who might be able to tell you something about that. Agnes is a quiet sort of a girl, but she's a good smiler and a better student.

* * *

FREDERICK SCHREIBER.

C^a. Regimental Colonel.

"And what food hath this man fed upon, that he hath become so great—"

The Colonel worked like a Trojan to obtain his rank, which, together with the incumbent shoulder-straps, soon placed him in a high position in the eyes of the fair sex. Hence the above quotation. He is also famous for the jokes and witty puns he tries to work off on the other members of the study hall. His gift of gab is remarkable, to say the least, as is evinced by his history recitations, and his authoritative manner on drill days when he talks with some of the officers of the Girl's Battalion in the corridor. Taking it all in all, "Fritz" is a mighty good fellow and a real, genuine "fusser."

* * *

MILDRED RANDEL SEYMOUR.

A^a.

"She had a winsome, jet-black eye."

Mildred is one of our bright girls who has the charming faculty of putting two and two together and getting four. Her favorite saying about a lesson is, "My dear, it's *perfectly terrible*, but such is life." She shines in English, but hasn't time enough for Latin. Perhaps it is a good thing for the very bright ones that Mildred doesn't study much, for if she did, perhaps she would be called our "Champion Student," instead of our "Champion Bluffer." At present she is Literary Editor of the "Review," News Editor of the "Girls' Review," on the "Brecky" staff, a would-be poetess, and wearer of a good-looking Frat. pin.



B I O G R A P H I E S

DOROTHY SHAW.

"Dot." B^s.

"To know her is to love her."

"Dot" is just about the sweetest girl that ever graced Study Hall I. Everyone likes her, and she likes everyone. She's always calm and cool and collected; goodness knows any one who could manage a Football Supper as well as she did, would have to be possessed of all the known virtues, and then some. In spite of her amiability, Dorothy is said to have a pretty strong will of her own, but it only makes her the more lovable.

* * *

PHILIP WILLARD SHEPARD.

"Shep." A^s.

Another A^s chess fan, and a rabid one at that. He thinks in chess, dreams about it, gets up in Miss Liebert's German class and says "Knight to Bishop's third." "Shep." is vice-president of the Chess and Checker Club that was started by a few of the Fourth Year boys, and holds down the lid very creditably, they say.

* * *

DORA ADELE SIMPKINS.

"Do." F^s.

"The play's the thing."

Here's a second Bernhardt in the making. Dora's not just plain ordinary stage-struck; she's really in earnest, and we all think she will make good some day, if she can overcome parental objections, and a certain fondness for the other sex. That she is one of the Executive Committee for graduation is proof of her capability, and that she is one of the best-liked girls in the class is sufficient testimony of her really charming personality.



B I O G R A P H I E S

LELIA LOUISE SPEER.

F^s.

"She was a winsome, wee thing."

Lelia's tendency is to be quiet; let me tell you she's mighty nice. Her lessons are most always up to the mark, and yet she manages to have time to be happy and to make herself liked. Great excitement and curiosity have been roused by the appearance of a decidedly "nifty" looking Frat. pin, adorning this little maid's dress. How 'bout it, Lelia?

* * *

CARL CASKEY SPEIDEL.

"Colley." A^s.

"Young in years, but in sage counsel old."

Speidel is one of those who combine athletics with scholarship. He plays baseball, occasionally does a little pole vaulting, sports a "C" on the track, and is a chess player. He also drilled for a couple of years. He will probably go to Lafayette on a scholarship.

* * *

RAMSAY SPILLMAN.

D^s. Battalion Quartermaster, "Brecky" and "Review" Contributor.

Besides being a biologist and zoologist, Ramsay spends more or less time (it's a question which) in working for the "Review" and "Brecky." As a monthly interviewer of some member of the Faculty, Spillman has learned the art of persuasion so well that those who want his articles for the "Review" and his biographies for the "Brecky," find, when they have a chance to reflect on the matter after his talk, that his time in which to finish them has been extended to an impossible limit. Ramsay expects to be one of those who will soon enjoy "Country Life in America."



B I O G R A P H I E S



MILTON ROBERT SPRANSY.

"Ham." F^s.

"Was so exceeding tall and strong
He bore the skies upon his back."

Ham is the star athlete of the school in many respects, and is the pride of the Annex. He can heave both the shot and the hammer for considerable distances, and he has been known to create considerable havoc among his adversaries on the gridiron. Strange to say, Ham's talents have never been turned to baseball.

* * *



HELEN NETTLETON STEWARD.

F^s.

"She that was fair and never proud
Had tongue at will, but never loud."

Before you see the only Tech. sympathizer in Central! Helen is a good girl and a bright one, and, above all, a nice one, but she will stick to Tech., worse luck for Central. And whence all those arts-and-crafts pins, not to mention the numerous other trophies of popularity?

* * *



WINIFRED MAY WRIGHT.

F^s.

"I' faith, thou art a comely maid."

May's beautiful black hair is her crowning glory, all right, but her merry, bright little face is so attractive that one ranks even those lovely locks second to her sweet countenance. She's a good, dear little girl, as a minister's daughter should be; but she has a good-sized chunk of mischief in her, too, as all ministers' daughters do.

B I O G R A P H I E S

CLARA LOUISE STACK.

F^a.

"Quaint and cunning."

Here's a dear little piece of confectionery, just the cutest ever, and the sweetest. Clara is the belle of Chesapeake Beach, and one of *the* favorites at Central. It's a question which is the most popular, she or her handsome young brother. She is such a lovely little morsel of femininity that she wins your heart on the start, and holds it so tight with her yellow curls, and rosy cheeks and pretty, appealing little ways, that you can never, never get away.

* * *

VINCENT STACK.

"V." F^a. Class Treasurer.

"All the world loves a lover."

A near-humorist of A^a has observed that if V's ambition is as high as his pompadour, he will get on in the world. V seems to be the only one that the girls will intrust their money to, so they elected him Treasurer. He will be missed from the football team next year, as his big, manly form was useful in that game.

* * *

EUGENE DEYERLE SUPPLEE.

"Soup;" "Sup." B^a.

Sup comes in from Delray, Virginia, and gets here on time; habitually tardy people from the neighborhood of the school, take notice. After absorbing all they give of Greek and Zoölogy here, he is going to study medicine at the University of Virginia.



B I O G R A P H I E S

ELSIE MARIE SWANK.

C.

"Good sense and good nature are never separated."

Elsie has both of these invaluable attributes to her credit. She also possesses the happy faculty of being able to read character. In that line, and in her ambidexterity, she is little short of marvelous. "Else" is going to Normal School and then her greatest ambition is to travel, travel, travel. Let us hope her great desire will be fulfilled, but wherever you go, Elsie, don't forget old Central, for she will never forget you.

* * *

RUDOLPH SZE.

F.

This is the quietest and most modest young man that ever annexed four E's a quarter. Besides being fluent in several languages, Mr. Sze has a boundless capacity for mathematics. He is a wonder at chess, and has defeated the champion of the world. Next year he will show Cornell what a real student is.

* * *

OUIDA ALVERDIE TAYLOR.

D.

"Note well her smile."

Ouida is a good deal of an enigma to most of us. You would think she was a perfect shark at everything, to watch her study; then when you see those glittering Frat. pins and that beaming smile, you change your mind abruptly, and decide that she's one of the frivolous sort. Well, she's both, and a mighty nice combination it is, too. Just ask her to whom that lovely pin belongs and watch her blush.

B I O G R A P H I E S

NORMAN THIRKIELD.

F^s.

"Thirk" made good in football, among other things. With the handicap of being one of the lightest men on the team, by his "grit" and "nerve" he earned the position of fullback. That he filled this position admirably is attested by the fact that the newspapers chose him for this capacity in the high school squad.

* * *

FRANK THOMAS.

"Chick." F^s.

Besides being a general favorite with his chums, his teachers, and the girls, "Chick" is something of a baseball player, as anyone who saw him in the capacity of captain of his team will tell you; also he is known for his unfailing good humor and cheerful smile.

* * *

EDWIN ROSS TILLEY.

A^s.

We all have a grouch against our jovial left-fielder, because he did not go out for the team earlier. Edwin is said to be a deep student of the ancient languages, and an intellectual biologist. Another rumor has it that he is going to end up as a toothwright. We wish him as much success as is claimed by those who advertise in the *Times*.



B I O G R A P H I E S

ELISABETH TRACY.

"Elise." "Peanuts." B^s.

"Studies? let all such trash slide."

Elise is crazy-wild about Texas, and it's a matter of much conjecture what the attraction is. Also, why, oh why, does Elisabeth love Latin so? We all know how she hates anything that savors of the "goody-goody," which makes it the more peculiar. Peanuts are THE one great craze after Texas, in her life. Like all good children, she is managed by kindness, and does unto others as she would have others do unto her.

* * *

NELDA ROESER WALDECKER.

B^s.

"Jack of all trades."

The Captain of the first team of basketball. Hail, all hail! Besides this positive genius for athletics, she is a musician of the first water. (That's what you might call, or rather Miss Morgan might, a "mixed metaphor," "but what matter.") On top of all these accomplishments Nelda is a student of no mean ability, and a fine girl.

* * *

RALPH GLEDHILL WARING.

B^s. Editor, "Review" and "Brecky."

"The editor sat in his sanctum"—

And ran the "Review" with one hand and the "Brecky" with the other. Ralph's office hours are from 8 a. m. to 8 a. m. He spends half of his time urging Spillman to hurry up with these biographies and the other half in working to make the two publications this year the best yet. You can judge for yourself how he has succeeded in the latter. He is going to join the Central crowd at Cornell next year.

B I O G R A P H I E S

RAY MORTON WEIGLE.

D^s.

"Jes' the quiet kind,
Whose naturs never vary."

Weigle is conspicuous for being a D^s boy who is not accustomed to rough-housing in Study Hall. He is popular, too, even if he does get satisfactory in deportment occasionally. He takes Botany, and pays special attention to the Lilies.

* * *

LAURA GOLDIN WESSELLS.

"Dixie." A^s.

"A gypsy maid,
With hair of darkest hue,
And eyes and lips, which vouchsafed are to few."

Hail! the conquering heroine comes. Laura is the one great shining star of Central, and, if you'll just listen to this string of accomplishments: Editor of the "Girls' Review," Literary Editor of the "Review," Class Poetess, basketball player, possessor of a perfectly wonderful voice, and one of the brightest and most popular girls in school. The dearest of the dear is "Dixie."

* * *

BARBARA ANNA WIEGAND.

"Barb." F^s.

"Hence, vain deluding joys."

Poor Barb., she is so wrapt up in five-cent theaters that she hardly has time for anything else, except Dutch, and there she shines. She always has a new picture of some latest affinity in her pocket-book. It is whispered that a peach of an electric run-about is coming her way. She is noted for her great fondness for other people's lunches, but, to her credit be it said, she's generous about sharing up. Barb. is generally considered a "peach."



B I O G R A P H I E S

KATHARINE WILLIAMSON.

"Kitty." B^a.

"A rosy maiden in a college gown,
That clad her like an April daffodilly."

To be a Wellesley graduate is Kitty's one big desire, and if she continues the way she has gone in her High School life, that ambition is sure to be gratified. She is the hardest little worker and at the same time the sweetest little girl you ever did see. The dread of her life is to be called babyish, so when you look at this picture for goodness sake, and Katherine's, don't say what a cunning cherub face.

* * *

ANNA BELLE WINGATE.

"Annabelle." C^a.

"Soft eyes looked love."

Every year Commencement is enlivened by the graduation of a Wingate, and this year Anna Belle is it. Anna Belle loves all of the boys, one of them particularly. The noon hour is the only hour of the school day she cares anything about, for at that time she "Hitz" it up, as she walks around in the neighborhood with friends or girls and consumes an ice-cream cone and a large pickle.

* * *

MAIE ZIRKIN.

A^a.

"Thou hast the fatal gift of beauty."

This is the biggest truth any one ever told, and everyone in Central, besides lots of people outside, thinks so too. She has been called the prettiest girl in Central, and I know more than one who thinks she is the nicest, but that's hardly to the point in a biography of this kind. Suffice it to say, she is without doubt one of the brightest and best liked. Next year, she will be breaking the hearts of all the G. W. U. co-eds., and then, Oh! then you'll see Central boys galore out "Hunt"-ing for a duel, so beware!



MR. EMORY M. WILSON
OUR BEST "FAN" IN ACTION



THE GRADUATING CLASS

SENIOR HISTORY

We of the Class of '10 do not wish to make any vain or empty boasts, but are proud to say that we have brought many honors to Old Central in our time, and have returned in part the good that we have received. Four years ago we came to Central, one of the largest classes that had ever entered its doors; we leave now one of the smallest. The fittest have survived; the class of '10 now stands as a true type of Central's finished product.

As Freshmen our good behavior and aptitude for study caused a revolution in the strict rules of corridor order then prevalent and the installation of the system of mid-year promotions. Our principal achievement, however, during the first three years consisted of obtaining the greatest profits in the spring luncheon for three consecutive years. This is enough to stamp a class as exceptional. Our true merit, however, is shown by our accomplishments as Seniors.

In athletics the Class has always held its own. It claims many who are famous in many different lines, as for instance, "Mike" McDonald, Morsell, Spransy, Rollins, and Dewey. Although "Mike" could not take the captaincy of the Football Team last fall on account of a broken leg, honor is due him and his Class on account of the team's selection of him as their leader.

A new spirit of school activity, namely, rifle practice, has been reared into full growth under the enthusiastic care of Doctor Phelps. Our Class claims the highest number of students in the Rifle Club. William Covell, its Vice-President, likewise a few Seniors, did excellent work in the recent matches, capturing many medals and strengthening Central's grasp on several trophies.

Of its part in the Cadet Regiment, the Class may be justly proud. All the commissioned officers of the Battalion, in addition to the Colonel, in the person of "Fritz" Schreiber, belong to its fold. Our three companies have been drilling persistently all year, and we hope that the flag may come to Central once more in June, 1910.

In debate, through the conscientious and untiring work of the Faculty Committee, Central seems destined to win a second championship. This interest claims three Seniors, Miss Sara Koenigsberger, Milton Kaufman, and Urban Rosen.

Central's publications have always been a credit to her. The REVIEW, in the hands of Ralph Waring as editor and Thomas Miller as business manager, has been an exceptional success. The BRECKY project, likewise, has flourished under the direction of the same editor and same business manager.

Although the Class has accomplished much in other lines, its true worth must be measured by the successful manipulation of its own business. With characteristic originality, it has been instrumental in adopting a school seal and establishing a precedent in Class pins. In short, we Seniors feel that we have labored meritoriously to show in part the great gratitude we have towards dear Old Central for the everlasting good that she has done us.

URBAN F. ROSEN.



THE SEVENTH SEMESTER CLASS



THE BOYS' SIXTH SEMESTER CLASS



THE GIRLS' SIXTH SEMESTER CLASS

JUNIOR HISTORY

Once upon a time, as most stories begin, a Class entered Central. Now the fact that a Class entered Central is not remarkable, for such an event occurs annually. Nor was this Class a shining light in the universe at the time of its entrance, for it was wondrous green, as Freshmen are wont to be, and provoked the Sophs to mirth as only Freshmen can. However, this Class was earnest, and the verdancy soon wore off, giving place to Central spirit, which has never since been superseded in the hearts of the members. While not composed of brilliant stars, this Class had that element of success termed diligence which has brought it to a prominent place. During the first year of its sojourn at Central the Class contented itself with filling a position on the Football Team and leading the life of a substitute in the various athletic interests of the school.

In its Sophomore year this Class blossomed out as a recognized factor in all inter-scholastic endeavors. Besides being represented on the Football Team, it now claimed members on the Baseball, Track, and Rifle Teams. Furthermore, during this period the Class became more unified and acquired that Class spirit which enabled it to stick together and mutually further its projects.

But much as the Class accomplished in its second year, the honors which it gained during its third year surpassed all previous achievements. As Juniors, the year opened auspiciously by furnishing the Football Team four "C" men. On the Track Team and on the Baseball Team a good part of the candidates are members of this Class. Those who joined the Cadet Battalion as Freshmen were in their third year rewarded with positions as non-commissioned officers, that indispensable part of the Battalion which provides the wearers of the shoulder-straps for the ensuing year. In rifle shooting the Class made a very excellent showing—a majority of all three teams which won the Company, Battalion, and School trophy cups for Central. Not all the glory came from athletic endeavors. In R. C. Shaw the Class has a capable representative on the school Debating Team, and many members of the Class have interested themselves in literary work. As a result much of the material of the REVIEW and the Year Book was furnished by Junior pens. Thus, as Juniors, this Class, whose history I write, has accomplished many things and brought numerous victories to Central, and in so doing upheld its reputation as a capable Junior Class.

IRWIN HARSH, '11.





THE FIFTH SEMESTER CLASS

SOPHOMORE HISTORY

The old adage "as the twig is bent so the tree will grow" carries with it great hopes for the future, when interpreted to mean the Central Class of 1912. If our morrow be crowned with successes as bright and substantial as those of our past, we entertain the belief that the present Sophomores will develop into such Juniors and Seniors as will best preserve the traditions of our glorious school. We have only been here a short time, it is true, but, nevertheless, in that brief period we have planted the seeds from which shall spring the great achievements of the future. The quick response which we made to every call to arms and joined the ranks of those who toil for Central soon rid us of the epithet of "Freshies," and we became participants rather than onlookers in the scene of action. This year we strengthened our foundation and advanced and improved our endeavors. Our ideals were beginning to be realized, with Reuter and Hamilton as gridiron stars (the latter also captain of the Football Team), several sprinters of marked ability, who brought both honor and points to the school in the various meets; quite a few sharpshooters on the Rifle Team—McMillan, Ransom, Bliss—and two officers of that society—Hamilton, captain, and Ransom, secretary; quite a few contestants for the Baseball "Nine;" four corporals in the Cadets—Sexton, Martin, Heller, Hollingsworth; girls on the Basketball Teams; Heller on the Debating Team, and treasurer of that society, and the several girls and boys who aided in the editing of the REVIEW. This is in fact but a summary of two years' work; it is not the end, but the beginning of our high-school attainments, and we can well say that our history "will be continued in the next issue of the BRECKY."

LAWRENCE J. HELLER.





THE THIRD SEMESTER CLASS



THE SECOND SEMESTER CLASS



THE FIRST SEMESTER CLASS

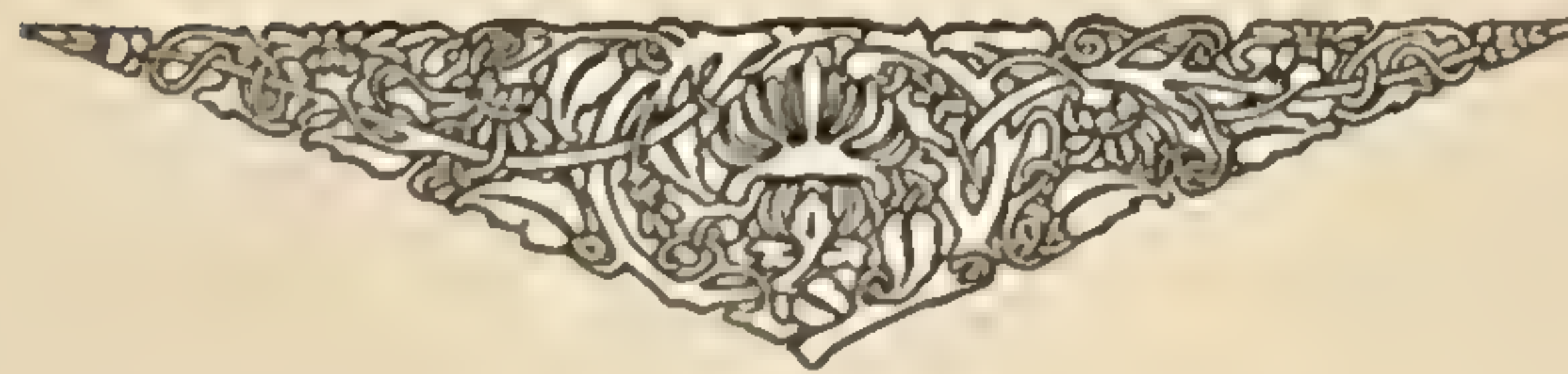
FRESHMAN HISTORY

Great faith in the school to which we were coming was ours when we entered Central for the first time as students on September 20. We came in a large number; later, in February, we were joined by many more, and to our great surprise were hailed by our upper classmen with great insolence as "Freshies" and "Kids." This greatly offended our superior dignity, but after long consideration and thoughtful deliberation we came to the conclusion that we would not lay it up against them.

Although we may still contain some of our green hue, we have done many things to help Central. We have had several candidates in football, baseball, and track. Not only have we had candidates, but we have gone as far as to win a "C" in a couple of instances. The girls of our Class also have shown great interest in athletics. The Freshman Basketball Team made a very creditable showing, and almost all the sections had teams. In debating we have done exceptionally good work. We defeated the Sophomore Debating Team, and a goodly number from our Class participated in the Preliminary Debates and won several honors in them. The boys of our Class have shown a good deal of interest in the Cadets, and when the three companies were formed they turned out in a large number.

We are still Freshmen, not in looks, color, or otherwise, but only in name, for we have been at Central for a year now and have already acquired the spirit and had a share in the activities of "Good Old Central."

LOUIS B. PELZMAN.



IF Mrs. Gibson had not suddenly come into what seemed to her a small fortune it might all never have happened. It was her decision to give up and retire that made it necessary for Williamson, who had boarded with her during his three undergraduate years, to find rooms elsewhere.

And so it all came about. Williamson had gotten settled—that is, he had thrown things out of a couple of trunks into the room and onto the walls—when coming up stairs one evening he met another college boarder, a tall young man with brown, curly hair, eyes rather dark blue, and an extremely high forehead. He was a musician, judging by his fingers. He took stock of the new comer. Williamson, he had heard, was his name. Williamson's brown hair was curly, his eyes rather dark blue, and his forehead extremely high. He was tall, and his fingers might have been those of a musician (although, as a matter of fact, they were not). In short, these two on the stairs looked startlingly alike.

"Good morning, Double," said the old lodger.

"How goes it with the Twin," was the quick response.

Then, of course, it was all talked over—this extraordinary resemblance. It transpired that the musician's name was Dyer. He was truly Richard Dyer, but believed in alliteration and preferred Dick. He was an orphan and a Sophomore, a doleful combination. Each decided on the shade of necktie he should wear to be distinguishable from the other. Then they decided that that was wholly unnecessary. You see they soon discovered differences in mannerisms, in breadth of shoulders, and in a host of small things. And, too, except in color, their eyes were not alike.

With prankish intent they got themselves up similarly as best they could, and Williamson, two of him, went to visit his new landlady.

"We are Mr. Williamson," they said; their voices were exactly similar. "We have come to see about grub."

There was a pause, in which the landlady gazed round-eyed at the two. Then the two smooth voices continued:

"You know we have a weak stomach"—Dick thought of the regal plural—"and we have to be careful."

The landlady was cunning. She cried out:

"Oh, Mr. Dick, you can't fool me. I know you. But you do look like Mr. Williamson, though——" She waited anxiously to see if her bluff had worked. It had. Mr. Williamson lost their dignity—the two of Mr. Williamson, you understand. Indeed it was too good. The pranks did not end with the landlady.

Later they took a fiendish delight in annoying professors with the absurd likeness. They were always seen together, affected the same clothes, and played

foolish tricks. They were known as the Three Twins, partly because there were only two of them and partly on account of a musical comedy of that name.

And so you see the effect of a change of boarding places. Together they raced and gamboled through that year, doing a great deal of harmless mischief and getting a great deal of enjoyment out of it all. If you go to that college now you will certainly find at least a Junior there to tell you about the Twins. It isn't so very long ago that they were there.

Williamson was graduated. The inseparable were separated. Williamson went to New York to hang his shingle; Dyer remained to finish his course. He was an orphan and rich. He spent his summers on Cape Cod, where he had a bungalow and a man-servant to himself. So when Williamson had been a year in the city he persuaded him to leave his work and spend a few weeks in his bungalow on the cape. The first week most of the time was spent inside the bungalow; doors and windows washed by a fierce continuous downpour. The evenings, the storm, and the open fires were conducive to reminiscence. They went over together the old days of twinship, compared themselves in a mirror, arranged their ties and dinner jackets alike, and were as satisfied with the result as they had ever been. They rollicked around the house, seeing if they could throw each other in the good old-fashioned way, to the great horror of the man-servant, and finally sat down exhausted to talk things over quietly. This was the first night—the rest of the evenings were a little more subdued.

When the storm passed the weather was chilly, and oh! how cold the water was. Nevertheless, after one had gingerly ventured in, it was good sport, and the sea was rough. They usually had the beach to themselves in the morning. It was a lonely stretch anyhow, with few cottages near, and during the first few days after the storm the water ran high.

The two were wonderful swimmers, and many a fisher lad watched them enviously as they splashed far out from shore. They played the most childish games in the water. A favorite was the game of rescue, in which they took turns in rescuing each other from great distances; once indeed they both had to be picked up by a fishing boat—rescuer and rescued. Their game had nearly proved serious.

One morning, as one stepped gingerly through the surf and the other flung himself directly into the cold water, they noticed another swimmer, a girl, who, with great temerity, was breasting the waves, and was already quite far out. They watched her in silence for a moment, and then straightway forgot her; the cold waves and a new game took up their attention. The next morning they passed her coming up the beach from the water. And so they came to watch for her, generally some distance away, swimming steadily. She was a good swimmer.

One morning they missed her. Then, far out, they saw her tiny black head bobbing. As they themselves swam out they watched her with some anxiety. They lost sight of her, then she appeared still farther away, one white arm above her head, and suddenly a faint, oh! very faint cry seemed to be in their ears. They thought of their childish game of rescue—one went white to the lips, the other struck out sturdily and all but aimlessly—her head had disappeared.

How he struggled—his eyes and throat salt-bitten, his arms fairly throbbing.

And then it was only by chance that his arm struck against her. Her lips were purple and her hands stiff. Her eyes were puckered tightly; she opened them only once during all that long struggle back to land.

On the beach the two worked over her desperately, neither daring to leave her. One had a most painfully vivid imagination, was almost sobbing as he worked. A fisher boy came by. They sent him post haste for a doctor. Her lips were not so lifeless now; her hands a little warmer. Her eyelids flickered, then closed smoothly, even sleepily. The one sat down; his twin straightened up—they both looked steadily at the girl. Why didn't the doctor come? Should they attempt to carry her? He who was sitting got up.

Meanwhile the girl was regarding them from beneath half-closed lids. How cold and wretched she felt. But something puzzled her. She was sure only one had brought her ashore. Which? She examined the two carefully; their attitudes were exactly similar—strong, brown arms folded across deep chests. They were of the same height, one perhaps a little broader of shoulders than the other, and their faces were startlingly alike. She remembered the curly, wet brown head that had been near to hers in the water. But both heads above her now were curly, wet, and brown. One was arrayed in a blue bathing suit, with some white stripes; the other's suit was blue and red. She racked her brain, but could not remember which had held her in his arms.

She examined them feature by feature, and compared the two firm chins; the two large mouths, one a trifle more sensitive than the other perhaps; the two straight noses, the two pairs of clear eyes—but at the eyes she stopped, carefully reading each pair.

She struggled up. She had decided.

Of course, they both bent over her, and with a simple gesture she put out her hands to him who wore blue and red.

"Oh! thank you," she said. "It's too bad to be such a nuisance."

You see, their eyes were different.





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C. H. S. MILITARY COMMITTEE

REGIMENTALS

WHEN the High School Regiment, or, in other words, the Cadets are spoken of, the subject seems to be of too small importance to those interested in the High Schools. They hardly appear to realize the real worth of the organization; but when they consider that so many boys devote themselves to the Drill, and throughout the year give all their energy and hard work to it, to serve their Alma Mater in this way, surely the worth of this branch of school activity should be more fully recognized and the efforts of the individuals more fully appreciated.

APPOINTMENTS.

On the evenings of September 29 and 30, at the Franklin Building, the examination of candidates for Regimental positions in the Cadet Corps took place before a board consisting of Colonel Ross, Military Instructor, and Colonel O'Brien and Major MacCathran of the National Guard. There were four candidates from McKinley, two from Business, one from Eastern, and two from Central. The results of the examinations were announced October 4, and by them Central once more received the coveted Colonelcy. The roster of the regimental officers is as follows:

Colonel.....	F. C. Schreiber.
Lieutenant Colonel.....	B. A. Harlan.
Major 1st Battalion.....	R. B. Gotta.
Major 2d Battalion.....	C. E. McAllister.
Major 3d Battalion.....	F. W. Hartig.
Regimental Adjutant.....	L. C. Hough.
Regimental Quartermaster.....	D. Bornet.

On October 1 occurred the written examinations for company officers. After a rather long wait, until October 14, the appointments were finally made as follows:

COMPANY A.

Captain, W. E. Covell.
First Lieutenant, T. Miller.
Second Lieutenant, M. Borchardt.

COMPANY B.

Captain, F. F. McKinney.
First Lieutenant, E. D. Lamb.
Second Lieutenant, L. G. Henry.

COMPANY I.

Captain, Urban F. Rosen.
First Lieutenant, E. Atkinson.
Second Lieutenant, J. M. McKinney.

Battalion Adjutant.....U. V. P. Newbold.
Battalion Quartermaster.....Ramsay Spillman.

ORGANIZATION AND ACCOUTREMENT.

The Battalion was organized as well as possible without the duly appointed company officers on October 4. The number of enlistments was small, and the

three companies were at first organized with only four squads, but in a few weeks when the company officers were announced five-squad companies were formed. About the 1st of December, Company A had increased to six squads by some successful recruiting. In February sixteen new cadets were enrolled in the Battalion and assigned to companies. These helped to fill out the blank files and to provide file closers, so that the battalion now contains one six and two five-squad companies. On January 1 the Regiment was fully equipped with uniforms and guns. The officers were given the sabers about the 15th of January. An addition to the officers' uniform has been made this year in the form of a pin for the coat collar. These pins are small in size, their design being similar to that of the insignia worn on the caps.

PROGRESS.

When the drill began this year prospects did not seem very bright for Central, for in the first place there were only three very small companies, and then there was the memory of so many recent defeats, making victory seem almost hopeless. However, the cadets seemed to get down to work and give strict attention to instructions from the very first. The rudiments and foundations of the drill were first taught, and after many tiresome weeks of instruction in this the more advanced work was taken up. From squad drill the companies went into company drill on December 1. The movements in company and platoon formation were then taught, and in about two months everything of importance was learned. The companies next started the work of perfecting the movements by considering the details and gaining steadiness. Good progress has been made so far by our companies, and with the same spirit, determination, and hard work which has characterized them up to the present time one of them will surely be able to put up the best drill at the Competitive.

PARADES AND REVIEWS.

Up to the present time, April, the Cadet Organization has not had any parades or reviews. On May 5, however, occurs the annual Regimental Review and Sham Battle on the Monument Ellipse. The Regiment will be reviewed most likely by the President of the United States and members of his staff. On May 11 the Cadets will be ordered out upon the occasion of the unveiling of the statues of the two Polish Generals who fought in the Revolution, Generals Kosciuszko and Pulaski. The Regiment will form a part of the parade and escort and will have with it the Naval Academy Band.

COMPETITIVE DRILL.

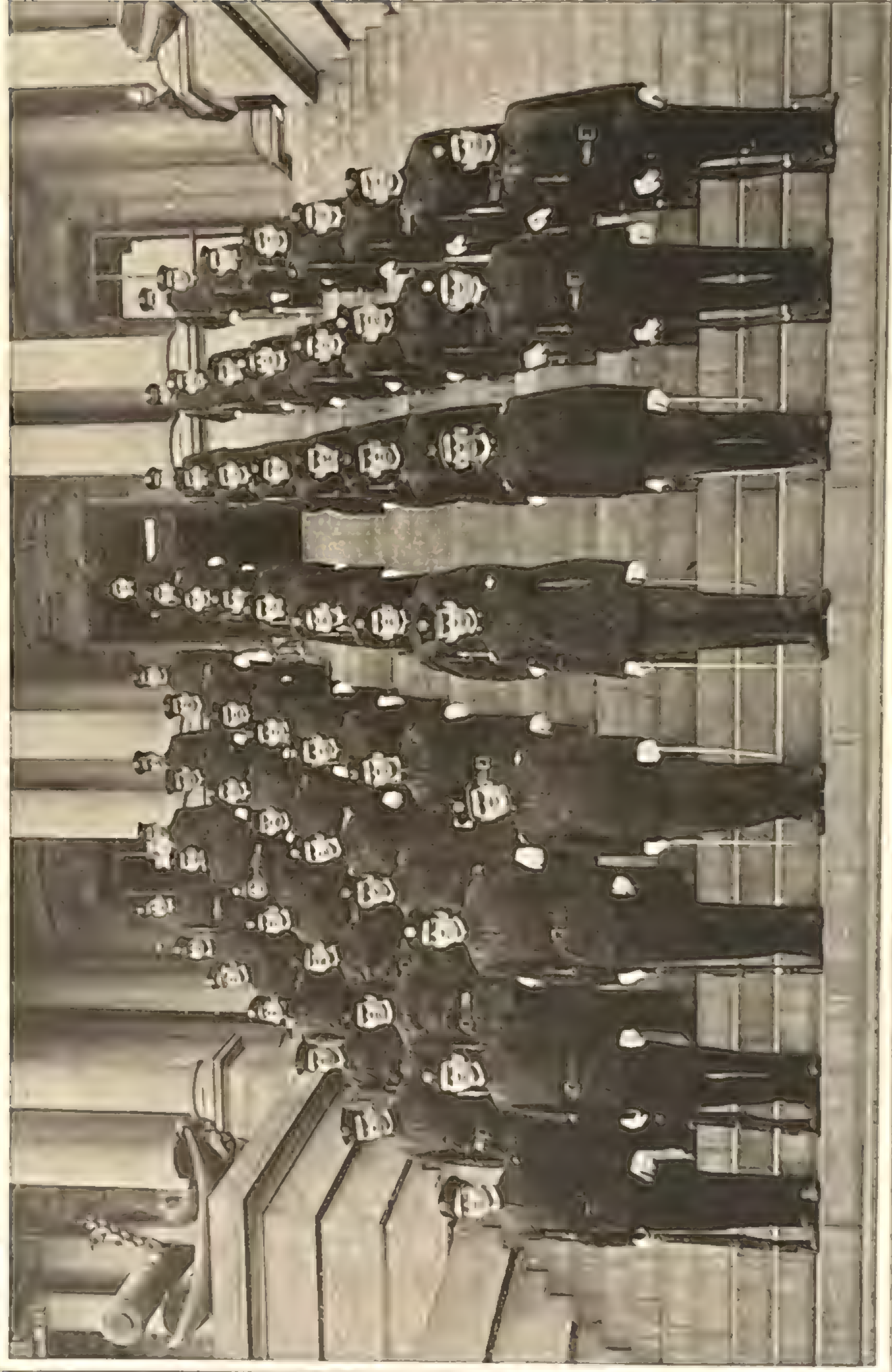
The program for the Competitive, announced by Colonel Ross on March 1, presents besides the usual movements several new ones. These are to be executed in double time and are very difficult. The rest of the drill program is comparatively easy of interpretation, but only by hard work and effort will the victory be assured. The officers were called together recently to draw for positions in the drill. The result is as follows: First day, Companies H, D, C, L, K; second day, Companies I, G, B, E, A, F. The Central companies have good positions, and the Captains are all satisfied. Mr. Hughes has announced the dates for the Drill to be June 1 and 2. The important event is near at hand. But we need not worry as to the outcome, for either A, B, or I is going to be victorious, we feel sure!

MAJ. R. BOND GOTTA.



C. H. S. COMMISSIONED OFFICERS

PRIZE COMPANY FOR 1910



FIRST LIEUTENANT, THOMAS MILLER, JR.

COMPANY A
CAPTAIN, WILLIAM E. R. COVELL

SECOND LIEUTENANT, MARCUS BORCHARDT



FIRST LIEUTENANT, E. D. LAMB

COMPANY B
CAPTAIN, FRANCIS F. MCKINNEY

SECOND LIEUTENANT, L. G. HENRY



COMPANY 1
CAPTAIN, URBAN P. ROSEN

FIRST LIEUTENANT, E. ATKINSON

SECOND LIEUTENANT, J. M. MCINNEY

RIFLE PRACTICE

THIS year has demonstrated to all the fact that rifle practice has come to be considered one of the main school interests—in fact, that it has been admitted to school life on the same plane as football, baseball, and track interests.

At the beginning of the year the Rifle Club was organized mainly through the efforts of Doctor Phelps. He was given the office of President of the Club, and a vice-president, a secretary, a treasurer, and a captain were elected to assist him. William Covell was elected Vice-President; Robert Ransom, Secretary; Raymond Beach, Treasurer, and Laurence Leonard, Captain.

These officers immediately set to work to secure a place where the teams might practice. They secured the shooting gallery which is located on 9th street between E and F streets. At the same time plans were made to have a gallery built in the armory of the school. As yet these plans have not materialized.

The first shoot that we participated in was an out-door one. It occurred on November 6. Although we lacked practice, we managed to win one cup. Marx won the cup offered for the highest individual score of the shoot. This meet was given under the auspices of the National Rifle Association of America and the Board of Education. The tournament took place on the Congress Heights Rifle Range.

The next shoot in which we were contestants was a dual meet with Baltimore Polytechnic School. In this we came out covered with glory, as we managed to beat the team representing that school by over one hundred points. We were to shoot with another one of the Baltimore schools, Baltimore City College, but they failed to put in their appearance, so that the shoot, therefore, went to us by default.

We then thought we would try for the prize known as the Astor Cup. A very good showing was made in this event, but as yet the result is not known. Another shoot that we took part in, from which no returns have as yet been made, was with the team representing the Harvard School in Los Angeles, California.

Last, but best of all, we took part in the Indoor Inter High School Tournament at the National Guard gallery, in which we entered School, Company, and Battalion teams. The results of these could not have been better. We won all three.

The Company Match was won by Company A. The team representing that company was composed of Bliss, McMillan, Mistretta, and Leonard. Captain Ferree, a former high-school captain, in fact one who was lucky enough to win one of the competitive drills, had offered a cup for this event. This cup is to become the permanent property of the company winning it three times. Thus far Companies D, E, and now A have won it once.

In the Battalion Match the team representing our battalion was composed of Ransom, Beach, Mistretta, Miller, and Leonard. For this event the *Times* had offered a cup, which is to become the property of the battalion winning it three times. Thus far we have won one leg.

The *Star* had offered a cup to the school winning the School Match; to become the property of the school winning it three times. The team representing our school—Ransom, Beach, Mistretta, Miller, Marx, and Leonard—gave us the second leg on this cup by their excellent work.

All these cups were presented to the school a couple of weeks ago, and in recognition of the work done by those boys who brought this honor to Central a rifle C was given to them.

Much of the praise for the excellent work of the rifle teams is due to Doctor Phelps, who, since the organization of the club three years ago, has been its leading spirit.

NORMAN FISCHER.



OFFICERS C. H. S. RIFLE ASSOCIATION



C. H. S. RIFLE TEAM



C. H. S. BATTALION TEAM



COMPANY A RIFLE TEAM



MR. LAMPSON

Mr. Lampson has been the successful coach of our Debate Teams for the last two years, and, with the help of Miss Sleman and Mr. Jones, brought the championship to the School. The Debate Teams of '09 and '10 have together won seven consecutive debates—something which has been the wonder and marvel of all who have learned of it. We certainly appreciate Mr. Lampson and his work.



"POP" BURROUGHS

In order that the fact may become authentic history, we are publishing this photo of Mr. Burroughs to prove that he *is married*. There is no doubt about it whatever! Being married, however, hasn't changed him any, except to cause him to lose some hair, perhaps; but he still remains as jolly and obliging as ever.





C. H. S. DEBATING SOCIETY OFFICERS

The Debating Society and Its Work

HERE is no interest at Central that has a better record of success than the Debating Society. Ever since inter-scholastic debating was inaugurated in the Washington High Schools, Central has steadily developed in this branch of work, and now we enjoy the distinction of being the champions for two successive years.

When we consider the work accomplished by the Debating Society during the year 1909-'10, no Centralite nor any person who is friendly to Central need be ashamed. Central's Society outclasses any high school and many collegiate societies in the country. For two years we have not felt the sting of a single defeat.

As is customary, the preliminary debates were held before the team was chosen. The season opened on Wednesday, October 27, the day of the first debate.

On account of the arrangement of the program, starting the scholastic debates earlier than usual, it was necessary for the Faculty Committee to adopt a new method of selecting the persons to take part in the finals. One was composed of those who qualified in the preliminaries, one of Seniors and Juniors elected by their respective classes, and one of the members of Study Halls V and III.

At the regular meeting, on November 10, the officers of the Society were elected for the year 1909-'10. They were: Mr. M. A. Kaufman, President; Miss Sara Koenigsberger, Vice-President; Mr. U. F. Rosen, Secretary; Mr. L. J. Heller, Treasurer, and Messrs. Shaw, Trimble, and Collins, Sergeants-at-Arms.

The first inter-scholastic debate was held on January 15 at Central. Eastern upheld the affirmative and Central the negative of the question, "*Resolved*, That the attitude of organized labor towards free speech and free press is a menace to American civilization."

Central argued, first, that an injunction restraining free speech in furtherance of a boycott is a violation of the constitutional rights of all citizens; second, that such an injunction violated all established rules of court procedure, and, third, that the injunction would finally result in the disruption of organized labor. The decision of the judges was two to one in favor of the negative.

Central won the next debate, on March 4, from McKinley by a vote of two to one, debating on the question, "*Resolved*, That the methods of the English suffragettes have justification."

The affirmative arguments of Central were that the methods of the suffragettes have justification in the extreme conditions in England, in the examples set by men in similar cases, and in the success which attended them.

The final debate of the year was held at Central on April 27 between Central and Western. Central upheld the negative of the question, "*Resolved*, That President Taft's policy of Federal incorporation should be adopted by Congress."

The negative argued that President Taft's policy as embodied in the Parker Bill was unconstitutional, a composition of many evils, and ineffective.

At last the vote of two to one was broken, for Central received the unanimous

vote of the judges, thereby winning the seventh consecutive debate and winning the championship for the second time.

The members of the championship teams and the number of debates in which they participated are as follows: J. W. Follin, '09, one; G. W. Hodgkins, '09, one; H. W. Hodgkins, '09, two; M. G. Slarrow, '09, one; L. Wilson, '09, two; R. C. Shaw, '11, two; L. J. Heller, '12, two; U. F. Rosen, '10, three; Miss Sara Koenigsberger, '10, three; M. A. Kaufman, '10, four.

The team of 1909-'10 was composed of:

Sara Koenigsberger, '10. The unassuming girl member of the team.

Milton A. Kaufman, '10, manager. The keen, thoughtful leader.

Urban F. Rosen, '10. The determined, persuasive speaker.

Randolph C. Shaw, '11. The natural debater.

Lawrence J. Heller, '12. The orator. The witty sophomore with a certain enviable career before him.

Charles J. Shaw, '12, alternate. Quiet, modest, deep thinking, certain, ere he spoke.

William M. Cavender, '10, assistant manager, alternate. He spoke his convictions fearlessly.

But much of the success of debating was due to the earnest efforts of the Faculty Committee, composed of Mr. Lampson, Chairman, Miss Sleman, and Mr. Jones. Centralites should feel proud, for they have three of the best, most energetic and competent debating coaches in the country.

We, however, owe thanks to many of the teachers, who were excellent critics; also to the students who scrubbed the regulars without any prospect of reward, and, finally, to the entire student body for its deep interest in our success.

WILLIAM MINIFEE CAVENDER.





C. H. S. DEBATING TEAM



FACULTY COMMITTEE ON DRAMATICS

The Dramatic Association and Its Work



ELIZABETH HEITMULLER.

The work of the Dramatic Association, which was organized in October with a large and enthusiastic membership, has been a marked success.

The Association has presented four plays: the Christmas play, the Latin tableaux, the Chaucerian playlet, and a German comedy. At present the Association is working on scenes selected from different dramas of Shakespeare.

It has been the aim of the club to encourage originality as far as possible. Our Christmas play, a little three-act production, entitled "Another Polar Fairy Tale," written by Miss Orr, Miss Robinette, and Miss Clark, was greeted at its two performances with great enthusiasm.

Although the Chaucerian play was written as a Class exercise by four third-year pupils, the presentation of this play by the Dramatic Association was a great incentive to original production.

The German play and the Latin tableaux still further show the educational value of such an organization.

That the various departments of the school appreciate the possibilities of a well-organized Dramatic Association as a valuable adjunct to school work is apparent from the following appreciations:

"The first entertainment given by the Latin Department under the auspices of the Dramatic Association showed what the coöperation of that Association may do in increasing interest in the study and in throwing new light upon it. The program was sufficiently varied to illustrate many phases of the work, and in all of them the value of the work done by the Association was evident. To read either Latin or English with clear enunciation, expression, and appreciation can only be the result of careful training, and the value of such training in the classroom no Latin teacher can fail to appreciate. The effective arranging, grouping, and posing of the tableaux also had real educational value in working out the thought of the text and giving a better understanding of ancient manners and customs, aside from the pleasure derived from the beautiful pictures presented. As Latin teachers we are glad to have this opportunity to express our appreciation of what the Dramatic Association has done for us, and our hope that a valuable and permanent phase of our work has been inaugurated through their coöperation."

SARAH A. RAINEY.

"The presentation of an original Chaucer play by the Dramatic Association Wednesday, April 6, must have convinced the most sceptical of the worth of dramatization to the English student. This bit of visualization of the life of other days has intensified interest throughout the school, not only in Chaucer, but in dramatization *per se*. Latent dramatic ability has become active, and within a month of the Chaucer play two first-year sections have dramatized the Odyssey. Who knows what the year's end may bring forth?

"Whatever can inspire enthusiasm, create atmosphere, make the *past present*, or in any way develop the historic sense is an invaluable aid in the study of the English classics. Dramatization does just these things. Hence I know of no better argument for the incorporation of the Dramatic Association as a permanent institution in our high-school life. We English teachers deeply appreciate the work of the members of the Dramatic Association and the zeal of the Faculty advisers—Mrs. Walton, Miss Orr, Miss Taylor, and Miss Foster—work and zeal which have made possible such happy half hours as the Chaucer play."

SARAH E. SIMONS.

"It has been said that the demand for form, for beauty, for richness of expression is a God-given instinct and will find its own place. Such a demand having made itself felt at Central, a place for its development has been found in a Dramatic Society.

"To the careful observer, the results of the first year of work of the organization are of unusual interest. There has been consistent effort towards the best expression and interpretation of literature.

"The German Department has had ample opportunity to test the training of some members of the Dramatic Society. This test has revealed high enthusiasm in memorizing long and difficult lines in a foreign tongue, regular attendance at rehearsals, and a conscientious desire to express correctly and to give true local color to the bit of German life portrayed in 'Einer muss heiraten.'

"Besides the educational value of seeing the habits and customs of other nations represented on the stage, there is a distinct ethical value in work such as the Dramatic Association is doing. An accurate understanding and sympathetic appreciation of the life of another people must inevitably develop catholicity in taste and charity in judgment.

"Without the Dramatic Association it would have been impossible to familiarize high-school pupils with the German comedy in its best aspects. Therefore the German Department expresses gratitude to the Society and sincere hope that its activities may continue to be a vital school interest."

NORA HOEGELSBERGER.



C. H. S. DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION

PUBLICATIONS



THE "REVIEW"

IN the year 1902 the pupils of Central High School had the pleasure of reading the first official publication of the REVIEW. Up to that time there had been several manuscript periodicals published and several issues of the JOURNAL, which appeared in 1886 as the first printed high-school paper.

The REVIEW was exactly twenty years old when the Class of 1910 first came to Central. Jesse R. Hildebrand, the editor for that year, made many radical changes in the publication of the paper. In the first place he enlarged the paper to its present size, systemized the staff, and made several additions in the way of new departments and more reporters. Although Mr. Hildebrand encountered many difficulties caused by such changes, he succeeded in a remarkable way by having every page bright and interesting and full of jokes, cartoons, entertaining interviews with well-known school people, and well-written accounts of school news. As each issue was published some change worth noting could be seen, so that at the end of the year the REVIEW seemed an entirely new magazine. To Mr. Hildebrand belongs the credit of enlarging the REVIEW to its present size and scope.

When M. Brice Clagett became editor the next year he retained both the enlarged size and enlarged scope of the REVIEW the year before, and spent the greater part of his time in improving the subject. Through his hard work there was a steady improvement in this line; there were at the least two good stories in each number, while both poetry and wit were improved to a great degree.

In our third year George W. Hodgkins succeeded Mr. Clagett, and by hard, energetic work, coupled with talent, gave to the school one of the brightest and most interesting magazines a school could have. One of the main features of the REVIEW while he was editor was the variety it contained. Every REVIEW had some new standpoint and some new view different from the others.

This year, with Ralph G. Waring as editor, the REVIEW has had the most successful year it has known. It was Mr. Waring's idea at the beginning of this year to improve both the outside and the inside of the paper. The cover designs have all been excellent and well chosen, while the reading matter, pictures, and cuts have been remarkably good. Mr. Waring has worked particularly hard on the editorials and news columns, with the idea in view of making them less prosaic and more interesting. The way in which he has succeeded has been the pride not only of our Class, but of the whole school as well.

If the REVIEW in future years has for its head, editors who have energy, talent, and ideas equal to those of Mr. Waring's, we can insure for it a remarkable and complete success.

LAURA G. WESSELLS.

THE "REVIEW" STAFF

RALPH G. WARING.....Editor-in-Chief.
THOMAS MILLER, JR.....Business Manager.
FRANCIS F. MCKINNEY.....Assistant Business Manager.

Literary Staff.

W. F. EDGERTON.....Literary Editor.
MILDRED SEYMOURAssistant Literary Editor.
LAURA WESSELLS.....Assistant Literary Editor.

News Staff.

LAWRENCE J. HELLER.....News Editor.
MILDRED FONDA }
ACHILLE BURKLIN }Athletics.
R. C. SHAW }
MAIE ZIRKIN.....Alumni.
MAJOR GOTTA.....Regimental.
NORMAN FISCHER.....Faculty.
SIBYL HUNT.....Exchanges.
ISABEL D. ATKINSON }
R. BOND GOTTA }Senior.
MIRIAM FRANC }
E. HARSCH }Junior.
LOUISE LYON }
ROBERT RANSON }Sophomore.
PRISCILLA ALDEN }
MYRON GOLDSMITH }Freshman.
EDITH KING.....Grinds.

THE ANNUAL "GIRLS REVIEW"

The "Girls Review" Staff.

LAURA G. WESSELLS.....Editor-in-Chief.
MATTIE EIKER }
SARA KOENIGSBERGER }Literary Editors.

News Staff.

ESTHER GALBRAITH }
MILDRED SEYMOUR }News Editors.
MILDRED FONDA.....Athletics.
FLORENCE DAVIS.....Faculty Notes.
MAIE ZIRKIN.....Alumni Notes.
ISABEL ATKINSON.....Senior Notes.
MIRIAM FRANC.....Junior Notes.
LOUISE LYONS }
THEODOSIA SEIBOLD }Sophomore Notes.
PRISCILLA ALDEN.....Freshman Notes.
SIBYL HUNT.....Exchanges.
EDITH KING.....Grinds.



In 1906, when Mr. Jessie R. Hildebrand took up the work of publishing the REVIEW, a new idea was brought into operation, in that a GIRLS' REVIEW was published for the first time. Miss Minnie West undertook to edit the monthly, and as a result of her ability surprised every one with the REVIEW which she sent to press.

Since then the GIRLS' REVIEW has been published by Misses Walker and Keys jointly, followed by Miss Olivia Taylor of last year's Class, each publication being a success from every standpoint.

This year, with Miss Laura G. Wessells as Editress-in-Chief of the GIRLS' REVIEW, the paper was unusually entertaining and attractive. The stories were excellent in tone and quality, while the whole magazine, brightened with numerous half-tones and etchings, made it worthy of being dedicated to Mrs. Walton.

Each year, through experience and additional facilities, this issue of the school paper has been improved upon; so much so that the Editors fear lest their own efforts become lost sight of altogether. Let us hope this may never be.

Here's success to the GIRLS' REVIEWS of the future!



C. H. S. "REVIEW" STAFF



C. H. S. "GIRLS' REVIEW" STAFF



THE YEAR BOOK STAFF

THE "BRECKY"

THE graduating Class of 1906 was the first to publish a real BRECKY. Up to this time there had been but several trials made to create a of today. At last, however, Hyman N. Levy, the business manager of BRECKY, and then the result was greatly different from the Year Book the REVIEW of 1906, with much energy, took matters into his own hand, and succeeded in getting out a Year Book on the lines of the present one. This BRECKY was not only a literary success, but also a financial one.

The following year a committee was chosen to investigate the advisability of publishing a Year Book. At the report of this committee the Class elected Frank Wheeler as editor, who was to follow the plan of the year before. Although the efforts of the editor and business manager were very great, the book did not achieve financial success.

In 1908, with Richard B. Owen as editor, the BRECKY, with the exception that the cover was blue and white as was that of the year 1906, instead of the buff and green of the year 1907, was carried on and worked up on the same lines of the previous year. This year the book was a financial success.

The Class of 1909, after much discussion, due to the fact that the Board of Education had barred the fraternities or social clubs from receiving notices in school publications, decided to have a BRECKY, and elected Howard W. Hodgkins as editor-in-chief and I. Abert Pelzman business manager.

Owing to the success of last year's Class in publishing a BRECKY without the aid of Fraternity Notes, the Class this year as a whole expressed its desire for a Year Book, and gave the office of editor to Ralph G. Waring and that of business manager to Thomas Miller. Mr. Waring was chosen editor because of the hard and effectual work he had put forth as editor of the REVIEW for 1910. Mr. Miller became the business manager because of the efficient work which he had shown as business manager of the REVIEW. Both of them have worked hard to do their Class credit, and how they have succeeded is shown by the book which they "have commended to the kindly consideration of the Class of 1910."

LAURA G. WESSELLS.



THE "BRECKY" STAFF

Editor-in-Chief,
RALPH G. WARING.

Literary Editor,
LAURA G. WESSELLS.

Business Manager,
THOMAS MILLER.

Assistant Business Manager,
ALEXANDER HITZ.

Faculty Appreciations,
MAIE ZIRKIN.

Biographies,
MILDRED SEYMOUR.
RAMSAY SPILLMAN.

Athletics,
RANDOLPH C. SHAW.
MILDRED FONDA.
HELENITA PADGETT.

Regimental Notes,
MAJ. R. BOND GOTTA.

Entertainments,
SIBYL HUNT.

Class Celebrities,
ELIZABETH HEITMÜLLER.

Senior History,
URBAN ROSEN.

Rifle Club,
NORMAN FISCHER.

Junior History,
ERWIN HARSCH.

Craft Club,
ELIZABETH MOORE.

Sophomore History,
LAWRENCE J. HELLER.

Debate Notes,
W. MINIFEE CAVENDER.

Freshman History,
LOUIS PELZMAN.

A SURPRISE FOR OLIVIA

MATTIE EIKER
'10

CHAPTER I.

Olivia Preston was going to have company on Tuesday evening. The whole of Pleasantdale knew it by Monday noon. Olivia did not know it until Monday evening. The village generally knew about anything concerning Olivia as soon as, or sooner than, she did herself. All Pleasantdale was deeply interested in her for three reasons; first, because Pleasantdale was interested in everything which was none of its business; secondly, because she was from the city and had only rented the Ball Cottage for the summer, and there was consequently but little time to find out all about her; thirdly, because she was pretty and wore pretty clothes without regard to their "wearableness." One-third of the town liked her; that third was the men. The other two-thirds disliked her; they were the women. It must be admitted, however, that the latter had good reason for this attitude. The five eligible young men of the village, who had hitherto been "keeping company" with five out of the fourteen eligible young women, had promptly, on Olivia's advent into Pleasantdale, turned their attentions to her and reduced the Fortunate Five almost to the plane of the Nine.

In spite of its most determined efforts, however, the little community had learned but little about her. She was a high-school teacher in a large city, and had rented the little cottage belonging to one of the villagers for the summer months that she might take a rest after a hard year's work. Here she was now living, with only an old servant to help her. This servant was uncommunicative, so that the Pleasantdale inhabitants could find out nothing about Olivia from her. However, old Ma Perkins, whose husband kept the general store where the post office was located, read every post-card which was sent to Olivia, and promptly informed the whole village what was on them. Generally, by the time the message had been around Pleasantdale once, and had come back to those who had first reported it, the latter, under the impression that they were hearing something new, would start it off again as a letter which Olivia had received.

One thing at least was known. Olivia corresponded with a person named Bob. He wrote her numberless post-cards, and two letters a week, as a diligent comparison of the handwriting on the letters with that on the post-card showed. And, as he often addressed her on the postals as "Dearest Girl," or "Darling Livy," or something of the sort, Pleasantdale had its suspicions. With wonderful acumen, it also surmised that the Robert E. Hammond to whom she regularly wrote was this same Bob. It was this Bob who was coming on Tuesday afternoon. Ma Perkins had seen the post-card on which he so stated on Monday morning, and by the afternoon of the same day the Ladies' Busy Bee Sewing Society had decided not to meet on Thursday at Miss Bartlett's house, as they should have done in the ordinary course of events. Instead they accepted Miss Debbins' offer of her house for Tuesday afternoon, because Miss Debbins lived directly opposite the Ball Cottage.

CHAPTER II.

Behind Miss Debbins' parlor curtains the whole Busy Bee Society was in a ferment of speculation. Truly there was cause for excitement, for some young woman had come down to visit Olivia by the ten o'clock train.

"Yes, she had on a kind of greyish tan wash dress," commented Mrs. Perkins, who had been fortunate enough to see the stranger.

"Must 'a' been linnen," put in Miss Sally Brackett, who was the village dress-maker.

"Most like it was calico. Linnin's turrible dear," was Mrs. Henry Brown's opinion. "Calico's more durable."

"What did you say her name was, Lillie?" asked Miss Hannah Brackett.

"That Preston girl said her name was Miss Hammond," answered Lillie. Lillie had been one of the Five.

"Hammond, Hammond? Law, you don't s'pose she's any kin to that there feller what's coming here today?" exclaimed Miss Hannah in astonishment.

"Well law now, Hannah; since you mention it, I shouldn't be s'prised. It's funny he didn't say on that post-card that his sister was coming, now ain't it? Seems to me, Livia Preston writ to somebody by the name of Miss Hammond 'long 'bout two weeks ago. I pertick'larly noticed." Mrs. Perkins' information quite settled the question. Truly, this proved the relationship beyond dispute.

"Mercy on us, if there ain't Zeke now. Look-a-here, Sally! Do you s'pose that's him?" asked Miss Debbins, as an approaching wagon brought into view a tall, fair young man seated by the side of the ancient driver, Zeke.

"He won't ever set the world on fire," remarked the fair Lillie to another of the Five, Miss Patience Davis.

"Well even if he ain't much to look at, Livia Preston can't complain. She ain't the handsomest thing on earth herself," agreed Patience.

"He's a good-looking enough boy for any girl. Yes, he's the one. Zeke's turning up to Livia's. There comes Livia an' her friend now." Ma Perkins gave a startled scream. "Sakes alive! Hannah, look at that! What kind of a mother did that girl have anyway! To kiss him, right out in public! Just to think of it! He don't pay much 'tention to his sister though. Young men never do when there's other girls around."

Across the way the young man in question, all unconscious of the excitement he was causing, with one arm around Olivia, leaned over to pull a curl, loosened from the soft coil of her hair. Olivia merely laughed and made no effort to repulse him.

"I never let Jim fool with my hair before we was married," said sharp little Mrs. Brent virtuously.

"And Jim never wanted to afterwards," retorted Mrs. Perkins, thinking of poor, hen-pecked Jim.

"Look-a-here, Polly, if you go a-rustlin' them curtains any more they'll see you," warned Miss Debbins, whereupon Ma Perkins subsided for the moment. "I'll jest step out for a minute an' see if Zeke wouldn't want some cold water or somethin'," continued the hostess, as Zeke drove slowly past. "It's a fearful warm day. Besides they've gone in 'cross the way."

In a few minutes she returned with an important look.

"Zeke says his name is R. E. Hammond. He saw it in his hat," she cried. "An' he told Zeke he had a sister here. So you was right after all, Polly."

Mrs. Perkins tried hard not to look triumphant, but did not succeed. So, to hide her embarrassment, she arose and gracefully announced that "seein' that 'twas so late, she guessed maybe she'd better be goin' or Hosea would be wonderin' what on earth had become of her." As half past five was the Pleasantdale dinner hour, and as there were no signs of life across the road, the whole Society followed Mrs. Perkins' lead, and one by one the ladies took their departure.

But even after their guests had left Miss Debbins and her niece Angeline remained in the parlor. Perhaps half an hour passed, however, before their curiosity was rewarded by any signs of life in the Ball Cottage. Finally, they saw Mr. Hammond and his sister come forth, followed in a few minutes by Olivia. All three had on hats as though bound for a walk.

"Livia looks like a bride, all dyked out in white, now don't she," mused Miss Debbins.

"It's the same dress she had on today," replied the more observant Angeline. "It's that big hat an' the flowers that make her look different. I shouldn't think she'd wear white shoes such a dusty day as this, though."

Olivia, closing the door behind her, joined the other two, and the three started up the road.

"Now I wonder where they're goin'," queried the alert Miss Debbins. "Here, Angie, you watch them muffins a minute while I run up to Hosea Perkins's for some tea."

"Why, there's still plenty here," exclaimed Angie, but her aunt was already at the gate following the trio ahead.

For a time she kept on thus. Then Olivia and her friends turned in at a white gate between rows of green hedge.

"Goin' into the minister's!" she exclaimed, fairly surprised. "Well!"

In spite of her curiosity she, nevertheless, kept on to Perkins' general store. Here she and Ma watched the minister's gate for about twenty minutes. Then, an open carriage from the village livery stable drove up and in a few minutes the three objects of their curiosity entered it, and, dismissing the driver, drove off.

"Well, I'd better be gettin' home," then said Miss Debbins. "Angie 'll let them muffins burn sure."

Walking back, she noticed the minister's wife moving about in amongst the flowers behind the hedge.

"Good evenin'," she said. She would have liked to question the other, but something about the little, white-haired lady behind the box hedge forbade such a liberty, so she remarked, tentatively,

"The minister hed comp'ny today."

"Yes," gently answered the minister's wife. "This afternoon my husband performed the marriage ceremony for Mr. Hammond and his bride. His sister and I were the witnesses."

Miss Debbins was thoroughly startled.

"So that's why they both come down today! Laws-a-mercy!"

CHAPTER III.

On the next day, quite by accident, the whole of the Busy Bee Sewing Society met at Ma Perkins' store. Ma's sister, just over from the county seat, had the floor.

"Yes, I jes' come over for the day," she was saying. But 'twas funny I should 'a' seen 'em, aint it? I jes' run up to Nancy Jenkins's fer the evenin'. Well, while we was a-settin' there talkin', up comes a young feller an' says he wants to get rooms fer his party jes' fer the night, that he's goin' back to Pleasantdale the next afternoon. When I hears him mention Pleasantdale, 'course I notices them pertick'lar, an' when they're jes' leavin' the room, I recognizes one of them fer Livia Preston. So I asked Nancy to let me see the hotel book, an' in it he's written, 'Robert E. Hammond, wife and sister.'"

Mrs. Peters stopped, more from a lack of breath than a lack of something to say.

"Girls," said Lillie, breaking the pause which ensued, "we haven't treated Livia quite right. I think we ought to do something to make up with her, so I say, let's give her a s'prise party when she and her husband come home tonight."

Lillie could afford to be generous with Olivia out of the running.

"Well now, Lillie, that's a fine idea," enthusiastically agreed Ma Perkins. "I'll bring the choc'late ice-cream. Leastwise, I'll get Hosea to bring it over for me."

"Yes, Polly, you do make the best choc'late ice-cream I ever tasted. I'll bring some of my spiced pound-cake," volunteered Miss Debbins.

"Now we got to have three kinds of ice-cream, an' somebody's got to bring it. Gracious knows I got enough to do with mindin' this store, let alone bringin' one kind, an' I jes' can't bring no more. If Hosea warn't so shif'less, I'd have more time fer such things." Ma, seated on a cracker box, surrounded by the whole Society, turned her accusing eyes toward Hosea, diligently engaged in unpacking apron gingham. "Look at that now! Foolin' with them gingham, 'stead of washin' the breakfast dishes, an' me with all the mail to 'tend to! How-some-ever, there ain't any use in complainin'! But to come back to the s'prise party."

Samanthy, why can't you make some strawberry? An' Em'ly, why couldn't you bring frozen custard? I'm sure Jim'll bring it over for you."

"So am I," answered Mrs. Brent.

"Amanda here'll take some brown-sugar-icin' cake."

And so the preparations went on. Ma, quite in her element, superintended everything. Lillie Marks and Patience Davis were appointed a committee of two to cajole Olivia's servant into coöperation with their plan. Claudia and Helen Clark, others of the Five, offered to devise some means of entertainment for the evening. Marion Davis and Mrs. Henry Brown were selected to invite those who were not present to the festivities. Every detail was beautifully arranged. Only Olivia was not consulted.

That evening, all preparations completed, the whole village was ready to welcome Olivia and her husband. She had told her servant to expect the party home from the county seat by seven o'clock. Therefore, the Busy Bee Sewing Society had decided to meet at Miss Debbins' little home at half past seven, and, once assembled, go over to the Ball Cottage from there. Lillie was to make the opening speech.

At seven Olivia had not come. At half past the guests were coming to Miss Debbins's. Still Olivia had not appeared. By quarter of eight the last party-goer had arrived. But Olivia had not. Then the question arose as to what should be done.

"I tell you," said Mrs. Perkins, "we'll go over to Livia's and get all fixed for her in case she comes. If she don't, why, we can come back here an' have the party anyway."

As usual, Ma's suggestion carried the day. The surprise party crossed the road to the Ball Cottage and started in to wait. The Five eligible young men were there, but looked uneasy, and moved restlessly when Olivia's name was mentioned. The Fortunate Five young women were jubilant. The other Nine eligible young women looked provoked.

Eight o'clock struck. Still no Olivia. The Fortunate Five were growing coquettish; the Five eligible young men were growing desperate; the Nine eligible young women were pretending to enjoy themselves and trying to show that they did not care anyway.

Then a carriage drove up outside and Olivia's laugh was heard. The Five young men brightened, then remembered and looked gloomy. Olivia's hand turned the door-knob, then Olivia herself stepped into the room, a dainty little white figure. Speechless with surprise, she looked first from one to another. Lillie had forgotten her little speech. Then somebody broke the tension.

"Welcome to the bride and groom!"

"Oh, that is it," cried Olivia, dimpling. "How good of you, especially when you never even saw my brother or his wife before.—Bob, you and Evelyn stop spooning and come on in and make yourselves known.—I am glad that they will get acquainted so quickly, as we are going to be permanent neighbors. Bob has bought this cottage. The papers were drawn up today at the county seat."

The Five eligible young men looked jubilant; the Fortunate Five young women were in despair; the other Nine eligible young women looked sympathetic; the others looked amazed.

CHAPTER IV.

"Yes," Ma Perkins was telling Miss Debbins, "it's true. I found out from the minister's wife's hired girl. Livia is his half-sister. That's how their names are different. Mrs. Hammond was a cousin or some connection of his, an' that's how their names was the same. She hadn't no relations, an' no place to get married formal-like, so they jes' come down here to Livia's an' got married. No, Lucinda, I can't come in. I got to hurry up to Hannah Brackett's an' get back to the store quick or Hosea 'll get that mail sorted out an' delivered, an' I won't get a chance at it."





C. H. S. ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION OFFICERS

Athletics



DYSON



HAMILTON CAPT.



HENRY

FOOTBALL

When the last whistle had blown, announcing the close of the football season for 1909, Central's rooters had every reason for being jubilant. For, despite the fact that the championship cup bore the title "Technical, winners '09," the season was a success in every respect.

Under the experienced coaching of Tom Kirby, the blue and white team developed unlooked-for strength, and if the game with our rivals, the Blacksmiths, had been played later in the season, there might have been another trophy added to our collection. However, we had to content ourselves with a splendid victory over our friends "from across the creek," which made a very effective ending for the season.

At the opening of the season a squad of about thirty players reported one week before the opening of school, and until October 9 put in many hard licks at practice. On that date, however, a game was scheduled with the alumni team, nicknamed the "Vets," which proceeded to show that it was far from being in the "has been" class, by holding our hopefuls to a 6 to 0 score. But in our next game, on October 16, with the Episcopal High School, the score was reversed and the Virginians added another ball to their collection.

Three days later the team journeyed to Chevy Chase and nosed out the Army and Navy Preparatory School team by the



HOWARD



KELLY MGR.



KING

ATHLETICS



MELICK



MENEFEE



MINNIX

close score of 6 to 5. This game marked the beginning of a slump which lasted through both the Gallaudet and Tech. games, and which was responsible for the loss of the championship. The scores in these contests were 11 to 0 in favor of Gallaudet, and 27 to 0 in favor of Technical. The last defeat, however, caused an awakening in the school, and at once a strong second team was organized, which afforded excellent practice to the first team. The result of this practice was made evident in the Business game on November 2, in which our boys played rings around the Stenographers, defeating them handily by 16 to 5. By this victory the unbroken record of victories against the Stenographers was preserved and revenge was obtained for the defeat at baseball last spring.

A new opponent was met on November 11, when, after a hard-fought game, Central proved superior to the Bliss Electrical School, winning by 11 to 0. Following this contest a week of hard practice was indulged in, preparatory to the game with Western. Of course the whole school knows who won this game, but for the benefit of outsiders I will say that the team played Western off their feet, winning by 5 to 0, and closing the season in a blaze of glory.

Now, a word about the individual players. In previous years the backfield has proved Central's weakest point. But this year all was changed and Fritz Reuter, Acting Captain Hamilton, and Fullback Thirkield (all track stars), played



POLLARD



REUTER



SPRANSY

ATHLETICS



STACK



DEWEY



DYSON

havoc with their opponent's lines, and at nearly every plunge made their distance. Minnix, who experienced his first season as a quarterback, handled the team well and ably filled the place left vacant by Mike MacDonald. Mike, who was elected captain the preceeding fall, was, unfortunately, injured in one of the practice games, which kept him out for the majority of the season. But, while we all missed Mike, yet his loss was somewhat mitigated by the splendid showing of Acting Captain Hamilton, who filled his place very successfully.

At the banquet following the Western game "C's" were given to the following boys: Dyson, King, Abbott, Macon, Stack, Menefee, Spransy, Meilick, Polard, Henry, Howard, Minnix, Hamilton, Reuter, and Thirkield. Of these, ten will return next fall to help Captain-elect Hamilton win the championship.

R. C. S., '11.



TRACK

Since 1895 a Central track team has never lost the scholastic championship of the District, and on examining our collection of cups and banners, you will be convinced that very few outside meets have been captured by rival schools.

At the first call for candidates about thirty men responded, among whom, Hunt, Reuter, Nicholls, Dyson, Tibbetts, Hamilton, and Captain Spransy were the only "C" men. At the start the work



THIRKIELD



FISCHER



HALE

ATHLETICS



HAMILTON



HUNT



KELLY

was confined to short dashes and slow runs, intended to develop condition and endurance, and until Christmas hard work was tabooed. After the holidays, however, many new men came out, and Mr. Foley began to get down to work in earnest. That this was of some value is shown by the remarkable number of novices who have developed under his watchful eye. Among these, Prince, Landon, M. Fischer, and Hale have shown the best form.

The first appearance of the team was in the George Washington University meet, when, after a hot squabble for the cup, we came off victorious over our Baltimore friends, the City College boys, by 24 points to their 16.

The following list shows how Central's points were scored:

M. Fischer, second in 50-yard novice.

Fritz Reuter, second in the 50-yard open.

Gilbert Hunt, first in the 50-yard scholastic hurdles.

H. Nicholls, first, and Carl Dyson third, in the 1,000-yard scholastic.

George Hamilton, second in the 440-yard scholastic.

J. McKinney, third in the 600-yard novice.

J. R. Hale, second, and Irwin Prince third, in the 12-pound shot put, scholastic.

After a month's hard training the Georgetown meet came and again we won, this time by a closer score. The following scored points:

50-yard scholastic, George Dewey, won; Fritz Reuter, second.

440-yard scholastic, Fritz Reuter, second.



LANDON



McKINNEY



McQUEEN MGR.

ATHLETICS



NICHOLS



PRINCE



REUTER

One mile, open handicap, C. Landon, third.

The second relay team, composed of Gilbert, Hunt, Robinson, Herriman, and Tibbetts, also won an event.

One more victory and several laurels were secured when the Spring Meet was won on Friday, May 27. In this meet Central secured 90 points; Technical, 19; Business, 9; Western, 7, and Eastern, 1. Fritz Reuter won the prize for the highest number (15) of individual points, and showed himself to be an all-round athlete. Kelly ran him a close second by securing 13 points. In the high jump Hunt tied with Guy, of Western, and received four points, but owing to the fact that Speidel was second with 1 point, Central won the pole vault honors. The team also carried off the honors in the 75-yard, 100-yard, and 220-yard dashes, the 800-yard run, the 220-yard hurdles, the shot put, the high jump, the one-mile relay race, the hammer throw, and broad jump. Altogether this was one of the cleanest and fastest meets in the history of the School.

The meet closed with a Senior relay between Business and Central. Marks and Robinson started, but the finish saw Robinson 15 yards to the good. Hamilton added 10 yards more over Bridget. Hunt increased a 25-yard lead to 35 yards, and Fritz Reuter ran away from Shore, ending a quarter lap ahead.

R. C. S., '11.



SPRANSY



TIBBITS



CURRY

ATHLETICS

BASEBALL

If the year 1910 does not go down in Central history as one of the "great years" it will not be the fault of the baseball team, for that bunch of ball-tossers, known locally as "the champs," ran away with about everything in sight, and broke more records in two months than the Edison Phonograph Company can turn out in two years. In the first place, they won twelve straight victories, a record unequaled among the scholastic teams of the District; secondly, Cullum established a new set of figures for stolen bases, and, while the official averages have not yet been compiled, it is indeed probable that he will lead in both batting and fielding. And now we come to the greatest achievement of all, that of "Shock" Boteler's. Leaving out his wonderful work in the practice season, it is doubtful if any other pitcher has ever, or will ever, have such a record as he established during the High School series. In the four games only three runs (none of which were earned) were scored against him, and he allowed only fourteen hits for the series, an average of a little more than three to a game. He also fanned forty-five men, nineteen in the Business game.

THE TECH. GAME.

Central opened the inter-high school series on April 22 with our old rival, Tech., and when the game was over our boys had wiped out many former defeats by overwhelming the Machinists 15 to 0.



BEACH



BOTELER CAPT.



BRACKETT



CULLUM



HERRIMANN



HOFFMANN

ATHLETICS



KING

THE WESTERN GAME.

Our second game was with Western on April 29, and the plucky Westenders displayed the best article of ball against us that Central has met this season. This contest also ended in a shut-out, and by a peculiar coincidence Boteler duplicated his feat in the Tech. game, allowing only one hit. He also fanned fifteen. The score was 3 to 0 in Central's favor.



RAWLINGS

THE EASTERN GAME.

Central added the third victory of the series to her record on May 10, when Eastern was trounced 9 to 1.



MENEFEE

THE BUSINESS GAME.

The game which gave the team the championship came on May 20 with Business. The score was 4 to 2, and a fourth ball was added to our collection.

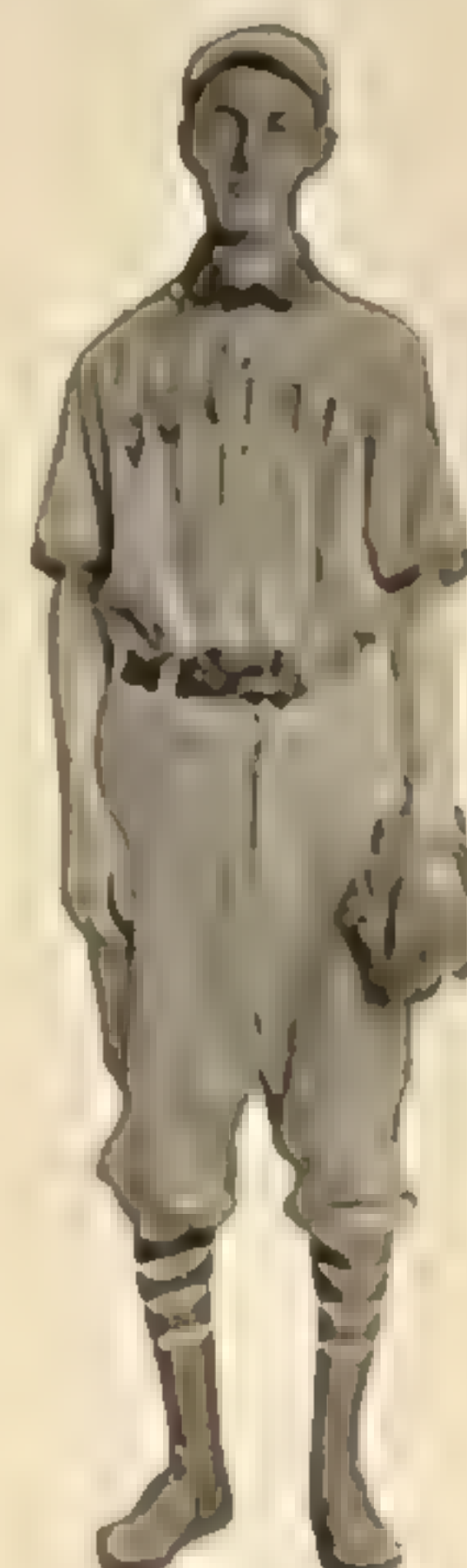


SPEIDEL

It is only fitting and proper that the fine coaching of Dr. G. Harris White for the pitchers, and Jim Sprigman for the rest of the team, should be acknowledged at this time. It is remarkable that in the few weeks in which the latter has been with the team he should have been able to instill so much baseball knowledge in the players. As to the work which Dr. White has done, Boteler will bear testimony as to its value. To these two men we extend our most sincere thanks and appreciations for their efforts, together with the hope that they will return next season to duplicate the success of this year.



MORSELL MGR.



TILLEY

R. C. S., '11.



C. H. S. TROPHIES

Girls' Athletics

BASKET-BALL

MARION ANDERSON ("KITTY.")

GOAL THROWER.

Although Marion did not win her "C," she certainly played well, and helped the team out whenever a substitute was needed. Marion was always ready to come into a game and we all regret that she did not play in enough games to receive a "C."

* * *

AGNES CARTER.

GUARD.

Agnes started basketball in her Freshman year, and, although she is only a Junior now, she made the team this year. Agnes is one of the best players on the team, and is noted for her quick work and quick thinking.

* * *

ELIZABETH CHOWN.

CENTER.

After all a good center is essential to every basketball team, and we surely had one in Elizabeth. She worked very steadily, was down at every practice, and certainly was a credit to the team.



ANDERSON



CARTER



CHOWN

GIRLS' ATHLETICS



ANNA COWDEN.

SIDE CENTER.

Wherever a side center was needed on the team we knew just where to go to get one. Anna played in enough games to receive a "C," and certainly deserved it. She is one of those quick players who are hard to beat.

* * *



GRACE DEWEY.

GUARD.

Grace is one of those unfortunate ones who did not receive a "C," but it wasn't Grace's fault. First she sprained her wrist, and, not being satisfied, turned right around and broke her ankle, which prohibited her playing the requisite number of games. She had the proper basketball spirit though, and helped the team a great deal.

* * *



EUNICE HOFFMAN.

CENTER.

Yes, she did make a good center, and certainly deserves a great deal of credit for her steady work. All the girls love "Hoffy," as they call her, and it was a pleasure to have her on the team as a substitute.

GIRLS' ATHLETICS

ANNA HEIDER.

SIDE CENTER.

Really, it is remarkable the way Anna plays ball. She started in her Freshman year and finally reached the goal of her ambition when, this year, she was given the position as side center on the first team.

* * *

PAULINE JOHNSON.

GOAL THROWER.

Pauline lives in Alexandria, and says that is probably the reason she can play basketball. Pauline is captain of the Junior team, but has substituted as goal thrower in several games, and has won her "C." She will be a great help to next year's team.

* * *

ADA MOODY.

GOAL THROWER.

Yes, Ada is real little, but she surely can play basketball. Ada has probably worked harder and more faithfully than any girl on the team, which is certainly a credit to her. I don't know what we would have done without "Moody." She is a favorite among the girls and will certainly furnish good material for the team next year, as Ada is now only a Junior.



HEIDER



JOHNSON



MOODY

GIRLS' ATHLETICS

KATHARINE PARK.

GUARD.

Here is another one of those fast players. "Pete" hailed from Massachusetts, and has only been here for one year. The first time she played she was put on the first team as guard with Agnes Carter, and that pair surely is the foundation of the team.

* * *

LEILA PRITCHARD.

GOAL THROWER.

Leila plays goal thrower and plays it well. She started basketball two years ago, and played so well that this year she was chosen as one of the "seven." After all you can't play basketball without good goal throwers, and Ada and Leila are two of the best.

* * *

NELDA WALDECKER.

SIDE CENTER.

Nelda is very popular among the girls, which is shown by her position as captain of this noble team. Oh, yes, she can play basketball, too, or she never would have made the first team, but she did and certainly has helped the girls in every way.

MILDRED FONDA, *Manager.*



PARK



PRITCHARD



WALDECKER



DOLLY CUNNINGHAM



MILDRED FONDA

APPRECIATIONS

MILDRED FONDA

Too much cannot be said of Mildred Fonda's faithful work during the two years she has been assistant manager and manager, respectively, of basketball. The various little duties that these offices call for she executed with the utmost care. All through the basketball season her work has been characterized by a tireless energy and devotion to her duty. She accompanied the team to other schools, when they played outside games, seeing that the girls took all the innumerable things with them; she was always ready to referee on extra practice days, and accommodating in more ways than one. We all thank you, Mildred.

DOLLY CUNNINGHAM

At the beginning of the basketball season this year the first team was somewhat handicapped by the lack of any last-year first-team girls and the small size of the applicants. Consequently very little was expected from the team which was organized.

Much praise can be given to Dolly Cunningham, '08, who did some fine work during the two years she was entrusted with the captaincy here, at Central, several years ago. A marked improvement followed the coaching of this accomplished captain, who so kindly helped the team to victory in the various outside games. Whatever success may have come to the team is due largely to the fact that we had one of the best coaches in the High Schools. Through this entire basketball season Dolly has given up her time on almost every practice day to take charge of the team and to aid each girl in perfecting her playing, so as to develop a team of fast and steady players. She gave the girls encouragement and confidence, which was of much value to them in playing other schools. For all this faithful work, the third-year basketball girls, and the first-team girls especially, extend their heartiest thanks and appreciation.

NELDA WALDECKER.



SENIOR BASKET-BALL TEAM



JUNIOR BASKET-BALL TEAM



FIRST SOPHOMORE BASKET-BALL TEAM



SECOND SOPHOMORE BASKET-BALL TEAM



HELENITA PADGETT

CATHERINE RULAND

TENNIS

A number of the girls attended the first meeting this spring of the tennis team. The committee has been successful in obtaining for us several courts in the city, and an effort has been made to perfect a court in the yard adjoining the school. The addition of this court is felt by the team to be a great advantage, for a number of the courts which were formerly loaned to the tennis girls have been destroyed. In the last tournament held by the girls Miss Ruland was the victor, and is now the possessor of a "C." A silver pin, in the form of a tennis racket, has been selected as a reward to the champion. Miss Ruland has offered to coach any girl who is desirous of learning to play tennis, for this school team is not only for the girls who can play the game, but for those who, perhaps not caring for basketball, would like to participate in some form of athletics. An added interest has been taken in tennis this year, but the organization of the team is still imperfect. Several of the High Schools have courts on their own ground, and most likely, when we have a court of our own, contests can be arranged in which we expect our team to show how Central girls can play tennis. Let us hope that tennis will soon become a permanent feature in school athletics.

HELENITA PADGETT, *Manager.*

CENTRAL-HIGH-SCHOOL-ATHLETIC-ASSOCIATION

*This is to certify that the Executive Committee
has awarded the Central High School letter to*

George Hamilton
member of the Football team Year 1909.

Ernest M. Gibson.

PRINCIPAL, C. H. S.

W. M. Phelps, M. A.

PRESIDENT ATHLETIC ASS'N





THE C. H. S. CRAFT CLUB

THE ARTS AND CRAFTS CLUB

The Club was organized in the fall of 1908 by several of the third and fourth year students, with the aid of the well-known hostesses of the drawing-room, Miss Taylor and Miss Coolidge. The officers elected were President, Vice-President, Secretary, and Treasurer. The emblem selected for the Club, the beaver, was to represent untiring labor, for the members spent hours in the cause of Arts and Crafts, not because they had to, but because it was their pleasure.

All meetings were carried on after the regular school hours. One evening a week was devoted to the work, but the more enthusiastic members remained after school, more often than not, to spend their spare time in this interesting way.

The membership of thirty was divided into three parts, ten for each branch of the work. Miss Coolidge had charge of the stenciling, Miss Taylor the metal work, Miss Baker of the block printing. All the material was furnished by the school.

The purpose of the work was twofold, first to learn the value of the work itself, and second to have an attractive booth at the Spring Lunch. They found the experience in this work of inestimable value, and as to the booth at the luncheon, it was the most effective booth on the grounds and cleared \$83.00, which sum exceeded by far the profits of any individual table.

This year the Club continued, only on a different basis. A membership of twenty was composed of representatives from each year. As the material was not to be furnished by the school, the members had to bear all the expenses. It was found necessary to have a committee to take charge of money matters. The members of this financial committee were the only officers elected.

As the metal work was made a part of the regular course of study in school it was omitted from the Club. Miss Taylor and Miss Coolidge together took charge of the stenciling and designing, while Miss Baker continued in charge of the block printing.

Although there was no Arts and Crafts booth at the Spring Luncheon this year, the members of the Club were among the most enthusiastic contributors to the new interest, namely, the girls' booth.

Come, Centralites, girls and boys, make the fame of the Arts and Crafts Club go rumbling and thundering down the ages! We're learning to make pounded brass now!

To Miss Coolidge and Miss Taylor we owe much. We can never express our gratitude for their patient, untiring aid and advice, nor can we repay them for the many hours they so unselfishly gave us.

M. ELIZABETH MOORE.

EUNICE L. HOFFMANN, '10

It seemed to Eloise that the house must be wrapped in a spell. As she peered over the banisters down the two long flights of stairs the place seemed to be cast into a hushed silence. If only the cat, sleeping on the rug in the hall, would stir, or the stairs creak, or something make a noise; but not a sound. She knew her father would be dozing in front of the fire down stairs and her mother, perhaps, trying to finish her sewing before it was dark. So she tip-toed back to her beloved attic and decided to wait awhile before she surprised them. It was too quiet to stir things up yet. As she passed the old cracked mirror she laughed aloud. Not that there was anything humorous about the glass itself, but the image it reflected was a very different Eloise from the one she was accustomed to seeing. She had spent the long afternoon dressing up in an old costume she had unearthed from one of the trunks. The dress looked as if it had been worn in the days of powdered hair, and so Eloise, to conform to its style, had emptied nearly the entire box of powder on her head. Now, as she stood looking out by the open window, the last rays of the setting sun shone on her small white face, giving her an almost uncanny look. But it was not the sunset that attracted Eloise to the window just then. She was examining the wide ledge that ran along just beneath the window and extended the length of the two houses.

"I can remember when I used to walk along this ledge from one window and crawl into the other," she thought. "How horrified people were when they saw me from the street, and just to give them a worse shock I would wave my hand and laugh. It does look dangerous, but as long as I never felt dizzy I couldn't hurt myself."

She put her head far out and looked at the next-door window.

"I do believe Miss Sally has her window open," she exclaimed. "Wouldn't it be fun to walk in that way and surprise her all dressed up like this? I will tell her I am the ghost that walks every evening at the hour of twilight and she should feel honored that I appear to her. It can't be more than two steps to that window."

She climbed carefully up on the sill and stepped out still more cautiously on the ledge. It seemed to have narrowed since she was a little girl, but as long as her head was clear and her foot firm there was no danger. In a few seconds she had let herself into the next-door window. She advanced a few steps into the room and listened. Somebody was coming up the steps two at a time, and that by no possibility could be Miss Sally. She might be taken for a burglar. After all, it was rather impudent to come walking in Miss Sally's window in that manner. She was just contemplating a dash to the window when a tall young man appeared in the door. Eloise stood rooted to the floor. The young man also appeared somewhat transfixed.

"It's Miss Sally's nephew, back from college," she thought. "What can I say! He looks as if he thought I were a ghost."

If she could have seen herself she would not have wondered at the boy's awed expression, for the late sun formed a sort of halo around her and lit up the heavy folds of the beautiful silk with unexpected lights.

"Who are you?" he half whispered.

All Eloise's love of fun and mischief returned. He evidently thought her from another world. Why not humor him in his belief?

She raised her arm dramatically and answered, "I am the ghost of this

attic. Why have you come to invade my haunts? For many, many years I have appeared at this hour to walk these old floors and you are the first that has ever disturbed me."

"Excuse me," he murmured. "You could hardly expect me to know you were here. Aunt Sally only sent me up to close the windows."

"Yet from this hour my spirit will never be at rest. It was decreed long ago that some day a mortal should enter this place and by his fair looks so win my regard that my peace would be forever broken. You are that mortal."

The mortal straightened his tie.

"Are you sure I answer the description?" he asked, anxiously.

Eloise wondered whether it was proper for a ghost to laugh, but finally decided not to risk it, so answered solemnly, "Things closed to your eyes are revealed to mine. Often have I seen your image rise up before me, so that now I know you, and no other, have been chosen to unwittingly break the calm of this place."

The young man commenced to fumble in his pockets, and finally drew out a small note book and pencil. "You won't mind," he said, apologetically, "but as you are the first real genuine ghost I have ever met I would like to take a few notes for the benefit of science. The London Society of Psychical Research would be tickled to death to get a description of you. All the ghosts down in their records are awfully matter of fact. I can't remember one that was beautiful."

"I see I have not been mistaken in appearing to you," Eloise replied. "On another my beauty would be lost, for his senses would be deadened by fright. What are you writing in that book?"

The last sounded so like matter-of-fact English that for a moment Eloise regretted it. It wouldn't do to descend from her pedestal for an instant, yet the young man did not appear to have noticed it.

"I am just putting down the date and hour. They are very particular about that. Now, I must write a description of you and your conversation. How would this sound, 'I could not tell the color of her hair, for it was heavily powdered, but her gown was of beautiful blue silk, or is that satin?'"

"It is neither," Eloise answered. "To you it may have the semblance of silk, but it is not a tangible material. I merely think the color and texture of what I wish to be clothed in and immediately I realize it."

"Say, that's great. You could give me lots of pointers about spirits, couldn't you? I would have that whole society at my feet, begging for information."

"I would be pleased to help you," Eloise answered, graciously. "What is it you would like to know?"

"Well, you say you only walk at this hour. Isn't there any other time you can appear?"

"No; the hour of twilight is the only time, for then the quiet and peace which generally pervades is particularly conducive for my appearance. Then I am filled with power. Others may have more power at other times, but this is my hour."

Eloise was warming up to her subject. The young man was making copious notes.

"There is another thing that might interest you," she went on. "The touch of a mortal dispels that power, especially if it is done out of curiosity. If you had wanted to feel of my dress to see if it were silk I would have vanished into thin air, and it would have taken me a long time to gather sufficient power to reappear."

"Gee, I have enough now to make a big sensation. I think it would be great to have your signature signed to this article. Listen to this: 'The spirit spoke in low, musical tones, but there was a note of hopeless sadness in her voice. She professed to have an undying affection for the writer.' I'll only touch lightly on that part," he said, embarrassed.

"But you have left out something," Eloise interrupted. "It was also decreed that the mortal should himself fall in love with the ghost of the attic."

The boy looked up with a quick, startled gaze. Eloise shifted her eyes and tried hard to keep the dimples back, but did not succeed.

"I feel I am losing my power," she said faintly and moved toward the window. It was high time to go. The young man appeared to be listening.

"You had better hustle. I can hear Aunt Sally coming up the steps in a hurry. She must have heard me talking."

Eloise looked so horrified that he came over and tapped her rather gingerly on the shoulder.

"Oh!" she exclaimed, indignantly.

"I thought I would help you in the disappearing act. I thought that would make you vanish into thin air," he explained.

The girl climbed up on the sill, but in her excitement tangled her feet up so in her train that she was held a prisoner as much as if she had been bound with ropes.

"Can't you disappear?" asked the boy, sympathetically.

"I—I'm not a ghost. I'm the next-door neighbor," sobbed Eloise, a crumpled heap in the window.

"Eloise Morely! What are you doing here?" It was Miss Sally looming up in the doorway, portentous and terrifying.

Nothing but sobs answered her.

"And, Jack, what do you mean sitting there laughing like a fool?"

Eloise dashed her tears away and found her voice. "Don't blame him, Miss Sally. It wasn't his fault. He thought I was a ghost. You see I came in through the window and was coming right downstairs to surprise you, when he walked in. I thought it would be fun to make him believe I was a ghost on my walk."

Miss Sally subsided on a trunk and held her sides. "It's likely he believed it," she said, scornfully.

Jack looked sheepish. "To tell the truth I was taken in for a long time, because I could not see how anybody but a ghost could have gotten here."

"When did you get suspicious?" Eloise asked, curiously.

"Never mind when. Tell me how you got in."

"I walked over on this ledge."

Miss Sally gave a little shriek. "Well, you are not going back that way," and then as Eloise finally disentangled herself she added, "I have a good mind to give a fancy dress party just to let you have the satisfaction of coming in that costume as Martha Washington."

"And I'll be George Washington," interrupted Jack; "that is, if you don't mind."

"I don't mind," Eloise answered.



ENTERTAINMENTS

Professor Christen's Esperanto Lecture

On Wednesday, November 10, Professor Christen, a former instructor of modern languages in Aberdeen, Scotland, addressed the three upper classes on the subject of a universal language, known as Esperanto. By citing many humorous defects in our modern languages, his talk proved especially interesting to those pupils who had either taken or were taking one or more of these languages.

Doctor Grenfel's Lecture on Labrador

In the Exhibition Hall on Friday, November 12, the school was greatly favored by the presence of Doctor Grenfel, who told of some of the thrilling, as well as dangerous, experiences a missionary has to encounter in the wilds of Labrador. His talk had a moral to it. He told the school, and especially the boys, never to be ashamed of working for God, as so often young people are ashamed to do, and as he when a boy was ashamed to say he was.

Mr. Wrightson's Recital

Mr. Sidney Lloyd Wrightson, of the Washington College of Music, gave the school a treat on December 8 by singing a number of excellent selections. Among these was a little song called "Philosophy," which, because of its airiness of motion and its truth of words, made a decided impression on those present.

Doctor Taylor's Stereopticon Lecture on Labrador

On December 16 Doctor Taylor, of the Central Presbyterian Church, and a friend of Doctor Grenfel, delivered a most interesting lecture on Newfoundland and Labrador. With the help of a stereopticon, he took us on a voyage along the coast of Labrador to Doctor Grenfel's Hospital, showing and telling us of some of the wonderful results of the hard and persevering work of Doctor Grenfel, which, of course, the missionary himself did not tell.

The Spring Lunch

The annual spring lunch was held on May 4, which day was, or at least seemed to be, just made for our very own special benefit, for it was ideal. The sun nearly outdid itself in its efforts to dry up the bit of mud that the shower the night before had made.

The arrangement of the lunch was as it has been in the previous years, the Seniors occupying some of the class-rooms in the building and one table outside, and the other years having their booths in the yard. There was, however, no "Arts and Crafts" table as last year, a "Hand-Work" table having taken its place. The tables and booths all looked splendid, as did the waitresses who stood behind them. The rooms occupied by the Seniors were beautifully decorated in the Senior color, red. A special feature of the lunch was an alumni table, which was presided over by some of the alumni girls.

The visitors to our lunch this year, we are sorry to say, did not seem to be as many in number as last year, but their generosity in patronizing all the tables and eating things, which they really did not want, made up for the number not there. They must have spent their money right and left from the size of the sum of money received. They say it was about seven hundred dollars, and the little Freshies made about two hundred of it, more than any Class ever made. This is what hurt the Seniors, who had hoped to complete their record of making more than any other Class every year of their four years' course.



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